

Victoria Daily Times.

No. 730

E. V. Bodwell's Argument--His Lordship Does Not Think Evidence Discloses Bad Faith on Mayor's Part.

Mr. Bodwell agreed with this as his contention. The company's right to

(Continued on page 4)

Amendment 1—Proposed by the wo-

at Madison Square Gardens, New York, on November 4th, 1905.

night in a house on 30th street next door to the tenderloin police station.

The meeting then adjourned.

309 games were rolled in friendly matches.

The canaries of Germany excel all others as singers.

Unsolicited Testimonial to Seven Sutherland Sisters:

For several years I was afflicted with Dandruff and falling-out of hair, and was just on the verge of despair when one of your representatives asked me to try some of your Hair Restorer and Dandruff Cure, which I did, and the result was so wonderful that I continued to use it, and I am now happy to relate that Dandruff with me is only a memory of the past and my hair is twice as thick as it originally was. I shall at all times deem it a pleasant privilege to recommend your wonderful discovery.

HAROLD T. BEECH.

Leland Hotel,
Vancouver, B. C.

D. E. Campbell, Special Agent for Victoria

A XMAS GIFT Your Wife Will Appreciate

Relieve her of the trouble of cleaning and trimming lamps by installing electric light.
This will be a Xmas gift, good 365 days in the year. Call and get prices on wiring.

B. C. Electric Ry. Co. Ltd.
35 Yates Street.

..Canned Vegetables..

These are the nearest approach to just-from-the-garden vegetables that expert chefs and utmost care and selection can produce.

TOMATOES, 2 Tins for 25c.
CORN, Tin 10c.
PEAS, Tin 10c.

The Saunders Grocery Company, Limited

PHONE 28 THE FAMILY GROCERS JOHNSON STREET

HAWKINS & HAYWARD, 95 FORT ST.

PHONE 643.

ELECTRICAL WORK

Complete installations, dynamos, motors, house wiring, etc. Prices right, work guaranteed. Armature winding a specialty.

THE CRY FOR AN INSURANCE INQUIRY

NO CHARGES AGAINST
CANADIAN COMPANIES

Question Will be Fully Gone Into When
Legislation is Introduced in
the House.

(Special Correspondence of the Times)
Ottawa, Dec. 2.—Within the past few weeks a number of Canadian papers have been raising a vigorous if not altogether well-timed cry for a parliamentary investigation into the position and doings of Canadian insurance companies, and without in any way attributing to these papers motives that are not of the highest character, it must be apparent to all that in so doing they have been in danger of creating the very thing that they profess to be anxious to avoid.

A general cry for investigation implies that there is something to investigate, and by so doing is likely to create a panic amongst those who are insured, and such a panic is inevitably certain to result in loss to some of the people who for years have been paying more or less heavy sums as annual premiums on their policies. No one would dream of hinting that the papers concerned, many of which stand high in the opinion of the public, wish to cause such results, but the fact remains that any persistent effort to impugn the standing of the Canadian insurance companies must have the effect of making timid insurers withdraw from these companies.

What is it that is to be investigated? True, there is an investigation into certain charges which have been made against a number of United States companies, and the Senate of the United States is making that investigation exceedingly interesting and exhaustive. Against the Canadian companies, however,

No Charges of Any Sort have as yet been made, and even the most strenuous papers in the demand for investigation have not hinted that the Canadian companies have been induced to contribute to party funds or that the directors of the Canadian companies have been using the funds of the companies for investments from which they receive private advantage. Yet these are the things that are being investigated in the States.

The fact that the matter has already been discussed in parliament should of itself be sufficient, when taken in connection with the other facts that a minister of the crown has promised that attention shall be given to the question and that parliament can hardly investigate where there are no charges, to prevent any undue pressure for an investigation at the present time. Senator McMillan last session introduced a bill to amend the Insurance Act as regards the power of investing the funds of insurance com-

panies. Speaking upon the second reading of the bill, Mr. Hon. Sir Richard Cartwright said:

"It is quite impossible to exaggerate the importance of the question which my hon. friend has brought up; and it is the more important because of the proportions to which life insurance have increased throughout Canada within the past few years. Speaking from memory, I believe the whole volume of life insurance in Canada is between seven and eight hundred millions of dollars—three or four times the total amount of the national debt. The present government, and the preceding government as well, have laid down the principle that in view of the enormous importance to the people of Canada having

Proper Safeguards and the provisions for the support of old age, which are represented by life insurance policies, the government should institute a department of insurance, and see that examination is made from time to time into the solvency of the various companies. Both governments have done this to the best of their ability. My hon. friend, in introducing this measure, stated that he brought it forward, not with the idea of pressing it to a conclusion at this moment, but simply to call attention of the government to the great importance of seeing that these safeguards were thoroughly well maintained. His object is an excellent one—the government fully recognize that; and I believe my hon. friend the minister of finance, under whose charge the affairs of the insurance companies have been placed, intends to look carefully into the whole matter during the recess, more especially because public attention has been called by events which have occurred in a neighboring country; to some dangers which are incident to the accumulation of very great funds in the hands of persons not having perhaps that direct interest in their management which would effectually

Protect the Interest of the policy-holders. My impression, however, is that in the United States, where the superintendents of insurance in the various states have large powers which they exercise pretty freely for the protection of policy-holders.

As to the particular point which my hon. friend has brought up, whether trust companies should be examined or not, I would call the attention of the House to the very wide range—a much wider range than I think was originally intended—given to possible investments under the Insurance Act. I find that under that act insurance companies are permitted to invest in—
"The debentures, bonds, stocks or other securities of any building society, loan or investment company, trust company, waterworks company, water power company, gas company, navigation company (by whatever power the railway is operated), electric light or power company, heat and light company, rolling stock company, bridge construction company, harbor trust company or commission, telegraph, cable or telephone company, dock company, fire insurance company, or the debentures or bonds of any steam railway company, which has earned and paid regular dividends upon its

ordinary preferred or guaranteed stocks for the two years next preceding the purchase of such bonds or debentures.

"And there are other provisions under which investments may be made in—

"The debentures, bonds, stocks or other securities of Canada, or of any province, of Canada, or of any municipal or public school corporation in Canada.

"I think the hon. gentleman has done a service to the community in calling attention to the very wide range which has been given to the class of investments which may be made under the Insurance Act, and it may be well for the government during the recess to

Revise the Act. and to look into the whole question. Nevertheless there is no power on earth that I know of which will take the place of care and prudence on the part of directors of these companies. For example, let us take one of the cases which my hon. friend has mentioned. If the directors of a company choose to invest in mortgages of an indifferent description, it is almost impossible for the government, by any method of supervision to protect the policy-holders effectually. It is much easier for the government to form a just estimate of the value of stock of any description than of mortgage securities of a certain class. Those who have had to deal with certain estates are very well aware of this fact.

"Other questions have been alluded to involving private rights of a complicated and difficult character. I am not prepared to say what could or might be done in the case of stock companies, as they are called, where the parties have certain vested rights, which cannot be taken from them without compensation. I think in most cases the policy-holders are recognized to a certain extent, but the policy-holders after all are a fluctuating and floating body, and the proposition that the policy-holders should direct the investments either in one way or another in opposition to the stockholders, is one that would require a great deal of consideration before it could be adopted. Behind all this, there is another question which I shall merely allude to without in any way outlining a policy on the part of the government. It is a matter which will have to be considered one of these days; that is to say, whether the state has not come when a government, without interfering with the work of the companies, should or should not provide those of its people who choose to ask for it, with life insurance guaranteed by the state. That is a question of great moment, a question on which I have, and I think my hon. friend opposite has also, bestowed some attention in time past, and it is a question which may very well engage the attention of this honorable body and other bodies occupying a cognate position in the legislature. Meantime I would say to my hon. friend that I will take care that the subject is brought under the notice of my colleagues."

That this proposition has been gotten is shown by the announcement by Mr. Fitzgerald in the annual report of the superintendent of insurance that next year there must be

Legislation on Insurance matters and by issuance this week of a document carefully prepared by the same gentleman showing the methods of insurance inspection. The introduction of any legislation implies that not only the directors of companies, but that all those interested in insurance and who have any information they justly deem will be of importance to the committee, will be given a hearing before the banking and commerce committee of the Commons, when all matters cognate to the subject can be much more carefully and painstakingly investigated than they would be by a committee of investigation.

Under these circumstances it is not the part of wisdom to urge rather that there should be no delay in the introduction of the foreshadowed legislation than to press for an investigation and thereby cause unnecessary alarm and endanger a panic.

LE ROI MINING COMPANY.
Amalgamation Plan Defeated at
Stormy Meeting of Shareholders.
London, Dec. 8.—At a stormy meeting to-day of 200 shareholders, the amalgamation plan of the Le Roi Mining Company was defeated by a large show of hands, only four favoring the directors' policy.

By a large majority A. J. McMillan was voted to the board in place of C. S. Waterloo, who sought re-election. Messrs. Dryden, Dunbar and Wilson were also voted to the board. Sir Henry Tyler, chairman, demanded a poll by proxies, which are to be sent in on Friday, December 22nd, but it is not believed that the proxies will alter the vote of shareholders.

Mr. McMillan created a sensation by stating that he had been offered £15,000 to give his services towards consummating amalgamation.

The News in Rossland.
Rossland, Dec. 8.—News that Mr. Millan has been restored to the board of directors of the Le Roi and that amalgamation had been defeated caused a noticeable stir here to-day. As to the effect, it is conceded that it will not be great or far-reaching. Under the contract with the Trail smelter made by the directors, the ore of the Le Roi will, if it is conceded here, go to the Canadian Smelting Works at Trail for the next three years. It would have been better, perhaps, had the amalgamation prevailed, so far as the company is concerned, as the profits to stockholders ordinarily would be larger where several mines are operated under one management. As to the personnel of the local management, John H. Mackenzie will probably be retired and a man named May Mr. McMillan will succeed him in the actual management of the mine.

Mining men conversant with the Le Roi amalgamation project state that even if Anthony J. McMillan is again on the board of directors the proposed merger of the Le Roi with the Centre Star and War Eagle in the Rossland camp and the St. Eugene at Moyie is only side-tracked for the present, and that yesterday's action of the London shareholders, if it is endorsed by a proxy vote, cannot disturb the contract the board made last summer with the Canadian Smelting Works for the treatment of the whole of the output of the mine at \$5 per ton.

This contract was secured by W. H. Aldridge, manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's smelter at Trail, and it provides that the whole of the tonnage of the Le Roi mine shall be furnished exclusively to the Trail smelter for the next three years, and that the smelter company shall transport and reduce the ore for \$3 per ton. Since the independent Rossland mines cannot at the present time supply any considerable tonnage to the Le Roi smelter, the smelter at Northport, it is hardly likely that the plant will be "blown in" again. Unless Mr. McMillan can find some means to upset this contract, which contains no reference to an amalgamation, and was properly executed by the duly authorized board of directors, Mr. Aldridge still has the upper hand.

LIBERALS ON DEFENCE.

Mr. Balfour's Clever Move—A Prompt Reply to John Redmond.

London, Dec. 8.—The ultimatum issued by the Nationalists' committee, at the demand of home rule has been promptly answered by an announcement which appears in the Spectator this morning. This publication, although a Unionist organ, has throughout strongly opposed Chamberlainism, and now announces its intention to support the incoming government as the only sure means of upholding free trade. In an evidently inspired paragraph the Spectator declares: "The cabinet, if it commands a majority in the next parliament, has no intention to introduce a home rule bill. It will not even appeal to the country for a mandate to endow Ireland with a special legislature. The essential issue to be placed before the electors will be the maintenance of free trade and the opposition will be against the government. It is a question of the home rule issue has taken its place."

If, as is presumed, the Spectator is well informed, this move implies that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has succeeded in enlisting all sections of the Liberal party, including the partisans of Lord Rosebery, in the new government by giving assurances that no attempt will be made to supercede with the union and no pre-election pledges will be given to John Redmond.

The indications, however, are that Mr. Redmond has acquiesced in some form of compromise so as to avert the danger of a general election resulting in another Unionist victory, which would throw Ireland's hopes again into the distant future.

Mr. Chamberlain's speech last night is to be the pattern of all the Unionist electioneering. The Unionists are entering the campaign with the greatest zest, and are utilizing to the full extent Mr. Balfour's lead to attack the Liberals on the question of the maintenance of the union. Unless, therefore, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has secured some concession from Mr. Redmond he will be confronted with one of the most difficult problems ever presented to a British premier. The cleverness of Mr. Balfour's tactical move in enforcing his opponents into a defensive position on the question of the maintenance of the union is daily becoming more and more apparent.

The Daily Chronicle this morning announces that David Lloyd George and John Balfour, representing respectively of the Radical and Labor parties, will be included in the new government.

Joseph Chamberlain, speaking at Bedford to-night, paid a stinging tribute to Mr. Balfour, the retiring premier, who he said would leave a deep impression on the minds of his friends throughout the country. He asserted that nothing had arisen which in the slightest degree affected his personal or political relations with Mr. Balfour.

Referring to the new government, Mr. Chamberlain said the country had now passed into the hands of the home rulers and "Little Englanders." Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, it was his opinion, intended to give Ireland home rule by instalments on the hire system. Mr. Chamberlain charged Sir Henry with having made a bargain with John Redmond along these lines. He said that would be the end of a British premier took his orders from enemies of his country, and when he used his high position to undermine the constitution, which he was there to support.

Mr. Chamberlain then turned to fiscal matters, repeating his old arguments and contending that the suggested tax on wheat would be practically insignificant and would be compensated for in other ways.

Among those present was Dr. William Osler, formerly of Johns Hopkins University, Montreal, and now regius professor of medicine at Oxford, who moved a resolution calling for tariff reform as the best means of consolidating the empire. The resolution carried, with only one dissenting voice.

LIMIT OF HUMAN AGONY
is often reached with corns. Foolish, because Putnam's Corn Extractor cures in twenty-four hours. Don't put off—get "Putnam's" to-day. Fifty years in use—painless and sure.

Steamer "Princess Beatrice," sailing from here daily, at 9 p.m., connects at Seattle with Northern Pacific trains for all points East and South.

Jap-a-Lac

Is the new finish
for floors or furniture.

Wears Like Iron

Anyone can apply
it. For sale at

Mellor Bros., Limited

PHONE 512. 70 FORT ST.

THE GREAT LEADER IN SCOTCH WHISKY



WHYTE & MACKAY,
GLASGOW, SCOTLAND.

Special Selected
Highland
Scotch Whisky.
Scotch Liqueur
Whisky.

This unrivalled Scotch Whisky is the OLDEST, BEST KNOWN, and the MOST APPRECIATED of any brand in the Province.

It has stood the test of FIFTEEN YEARS' EXPERIENCE, having maintained its reputation for PURITY, UNIFORMITY, and SUPERIOR QUALITY, and is specially recommended in cases of sickness by leading Medical Gentlemen.

FOR SALE by the leading WHOLESALE DEALERS and LICENSED RETAIL GROCERS throughout the PROVINCE.

James Crawford

BASTION SQUARE, VICTORIA

General Agent For the Province of British Columbia.

For Lumber, Sash, Doors,

And All Kinds of Building Material, Go to

THE TAYLOR MILL CO., LIMITED LIABILITY,

MILL OFFICE AND YARDS, NORTH GOVERNMENT ST., VICTORIA, B. C.

P. O. BOX 628.

CALL AT

NICHOLLES & RENOUF, Ltd.

Cor, YATES & BROAD STREETS

FOR

USEFUL XMAS GIFTS

"REAL SHEFFIELD BLADES"

D.K. Chungranes,

NO. 8 BROUGHTON ST.

Smoked and Dried Fish

Kipperd Herrings, Finnan
Haddies, Black Cod.

Also large stock of Clams, Oysters and
Shrimps. All kinds of Fruit in season.

POULTRY, etc.

D. K. CHUNGRANES,

Tel. 242. P.O. Box 523.

J. E. PAINTER,

GENERAL TEAMSTER.

WOOD AND COAL At Current Rates

Wood cut any required length by electric

machinery. Truck and Dray work promptly

attended to.

RESIDENCE, 11 PINE ST., V. W.

TO LET

To let, lease, or for sale, the large, commodious two-story warehouse occupied by the undersigned on Yates street, near Wharf street, with frontage on two streets, containing elevator and spacious offices. Terms moderate.

S. J. PITTS.

SHOW CASES

We manufacture Up-to-Date Show Cases, Bank, Store, Hotel and Office Fixtures, Wall Cases, Counters, Shelving, Mantels, Desks, Art Grills and Mirrors. Order by Mail or Special Delivery.

DICKSON & HOWES,

Phone 1165. 131-133 Johnson St.

Just as Good as Money

Bring your old rubbers, broken stoves, coal oil cans, sacks, bottles, tins, copper and brass to

B. AARONSON,

80 STORE STREET.

And Get the Highest Cash Price.

EASY MONEY AT HOME

raising capital. More profitable than chickens. All nations.

Don't get 25c to 50c each for young chickens. Remember

that you can get 10c to 20c each for old chickens. Address

COTTAM BIRD SEED, 21 St. Louis, Mo.

TENDERS

For Brass Goods, Valves,
Lead Pipes, Etc.

Separate tenders will be received up to 3 p.m. on Monday, the 18th December, 1905, for the following:

1. BRASS GOODS AND PIPE FITTINGS.

2. VALVES.

3. QUANTITY OF LEAD PIPE.

Specifications for each of which can be obtained at the office of the undersigned.

Tenders must be sealed, endorsed and addressed to W. W. Northcott, purchasing agent.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

WM. W. NORTHCOTT,

Purchasing Agent for the Corporation of the City of Victoria.

City Hall, Victoria, B.C., 21st Nov., 1905.

Ladies' Tailoring Parlors

ROOM 8, MOODY BLOCK.

SPRINKLING & CO.

MERCHANT TAILORS.

Room 2, Moody Block, Upstairs.

76 1/2 YATES STREET.

Patents and Trade Marks

Procured in all countries.

Searches of the Records carefully made and reports given. Call or write for information.

ROWLAND BRITAIN

Mechanical Engineer and Patent Attorney.

Room 3, Fairfield Block, Granville Street, Vancouver, B. C.

FOR—

Good Dry Wood

GO TO—

Burt's Wood & Coal Yard

51 Pandora St. Telephone 825 or 841.

ROYAL ARMS HOTEL

STORE STREET, VICTORIA B.C.

Room and board, \$4.75 to \$5.00 per week.

Best brands of Liquors and Cigars.

JAMES DUFFIN, Proprietor.

Ladies' Hair Dressing

SHAMPOOING, FAUC

AND SCALP TREATMENT, ALSO SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVED.

WIGS

For Sale and for Hire

at

Mr. and Mrs. C. Koeche

35 DOUGLAS ST. NEAR FORT ST.



HATS FOR CHRISTMAS

And for many months thereafter. Are here in most any style that a man's fancy can wish for.

New soft hats made by such good makers as Christy and Barrington, \$1 to \$2.

Stiff hats with ventilated sweat bands, \$2.50 and \$3.

Motor caps, some very handsome, new shapes, were opened up this week, 50c, 75c and \$1 each.

W. G. Cameron,

55 Johnson Street.

THEY ARE FOR YOU

During the month of December, every purchaser, whether great or small, will be presented with a handsome leather card case.

In addition to this every \$1.00 purchaser will be given a coupon for the drawing to take place January 3rd at 8 p.m. at my store.

First Prize—SILVER TEA SET

Second Prize—Handsome Clock.

W. H. Pennock

JEWELER.

74 YATES STREET.

Money to Loan

ON MORTGAGE ON IMPROVED
REAL ESTATE SECURITY, IN
SUM OF \$500 AND UP, AT
CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST.

Swinerton & Oddy,

OUR STOCK OF

XMAS GOODS

IS NOW COMPLETE. INSPECTION

INVITED.

Bon Bons

Delicious Chocolates

In Handsome Boxes.

Xmas Cakes

Plum Puddings and

Mince Meat

ORDER EARLY.

Out of town patrons will receive every at

tention to their orders.

CLAY'S

TEL. 101. 30 FORT ST.

NOW READY

The Daily Times

Published every day (except Sunday) by the
Times Printing & Publishing Co.
LIMITED.
JOHN NELSON,
Managing Director.

Office: 26 Broad Street
Telephone: 1080
Reportorial Rooms: 45
Business Office: 1080

Daily, one month, by carrier, 75
Daily, one week, by carrier, 20
Daily by mail, per annum, \$5.00
Twice-a-Week Times, per annum, \$1.00

Special Eastern Canadian representative,
H. V. Kable, Rooms 119-121 Mail-Bldg.,
Toronto.

The DAILY TIMES is on sale at the following places in Victoria:
Jones' Cigar Store, Douglas Street.
Rogers' Cigar Stand, 25 Government St.
Victoria News Co., Ltd., 58 Yates St.
Victoria Book & Stationery Co., 51 Govt. St.
T. N. Hilborn & Co., 60 Government St.
A. Edwards, 51 Yates St.
West & Munro, Govt. and George Alley.
George Maraden, cor. Yates and Govt.
H. W. Walker, grocer, Leguminal road.
W. Wilby, 51 Douglas Street.
Mrs. Crook, Victoria West post office.
Pope Stationery Co., 119 Government St.
T. Redding, Craigflower road, Victoria W.
J. T. McDonald, Oak Bay Junction.
F. G. Fell, Beaumont P. O.
Mrs. Colburn, Oak Bay.
A. Schroeder, Menzies and Michigan Sts.
Mrs. Talbot, Cook and Frontiers Sts.
Mrs. Marshall, George Hotel, at the corner.
Geo. C. Anderson, 509 Government St.
Neil Macdonald, East End Grocery, cor. Pool and Oak Bay Ave.
A. Adams, Stationer & Cashier, 58 Yates St.
Le Roy, Palace Cigar Store, Govt. St.
Orders taken at Geo. Maraden's for delivery of Daily Times.

The TIMES is also on sale at the following places:
Seattle-Hotel Seattle News Stand; Rainer Grand Hotel News Stand.
Vancouver-Vancouver Hotel; Galway & Co.
New Westminster-J. J. McKay; H. Moray & Co.
Kamloops-Smith Bros.
Dawson-Bennett News Co.
Roseland-H. S. Gilmore; M. W. Simpson.
White Horse, Y. T.-Bennett News Co.
Revelstoke-C. D. Beattie, Red Cross Drug Store.
Greenwood-Smith & McRae.
Phoenix-McRae Bros. & Smith.
Grand Forks-W. H. Hiter.
Pernie-W. A. Ingram.
Portland, Ore.-Oregon News Co., 147 Sixth Street.

Notice to Advertisers

Owing to the pressure of advertising during the holiday season, all changes to insertions must be handed in to the business office by 5.30 p. m. daily. Advertisers are requested to make it possible to hand new copy in the evening previous to publication, as they will thereby insure better display for their advertisements.

SOME ASPECTS OF GAME PROTECTION.

A vast amount of rubbish is being written on the subject of game protection. One authority argues that as man is naturally a predatory animal he will kill and spare not despite laws to the contrary whenever opportunity presents itself and when there is little risk of detection. Such an assumption predicates that there is no respect for law and but little decent regard for the rights of others in this community. Which we do not believe at all. Is it not a fact that has been demonstrated by experience that only a very insignificant minority wilfully in their actions run counter to the sentiments of the community as embodied in the statute laws? If such arguments be accepted as applicable to the situation in British Columbia as respects measures for the preservation of game, no great complaint would there be extended to the community. Because we find that in other provinces of Canada and in the states of the American Union the passage of stringent game laws has had the effect of preventing, in many cases, extermination of game.

Then, again, if it be futile to attempt to prevent the extermination of game by statutory enactment and by the appointment of officers to see that the provisions of the law are observed, what about the experiences of other portions of the country in which it has been demonstrated beyond peradventure that even man's predatory instincts can be restrained and turned into a course contrary to their nature? In Ontario, for instance, the predatory proclivities were given license in the early days, with the natural consequence that scarcely a natural remnant remained in the woods and fine game scarce in the waters of the trout streams. Now we find that even Ontario, a province which rather prides itself on the absence of sporting proclivities in its population, has been compelled to acknowledge that a mistake was made by the pioneers in not preserving the game. Ontario is restocking vigorously. The government and the railway companies are co-operating in the matter, and the shooter who goeth forth to shoot has to do his part by paying a license.

A few years ago the value of game as an asset to a community had not occurred to those in authority. Much agitation was necessary ere public men became convinced. But the idea, once grafted, grew with amazing rapidity. The Chicago Chronicle states that all the states are beginning to realize something of the money value of preserving game and regulating its capture, and there are few of them which do not require non-residents to take out licenses. Many of them require hunting licenses from their own citizens. Some of them will not allow non-residents to hunt within their borders. And one of them, Pennsylvania, in 1902 even went so far as to forbid unlicensed residents of the state to hunt within its borders. Illinois seems to have the most hunters in the country. In 1903 there were issued in this state no less than 55,000 licenses for residents, and 250 for non-residents, which brought a revenue to the state of \$28,750.

So much in regard to the value of game and the necessity for its protection in the face of a rapidly increasing

population. Now, with respect to another phase of the matter, it is held by some well-meaning and thoroughly earnest people who cannot have considered the subject in all its aspects that the pursuit of game is a cruel pastime and that the utter extermination of wild birds and animals fit for human food would be a meritorious dispensation. Possibly so. It might also have been well if men had stuck to the food originally provided for them in the Garden of Eden and if other animals had not been affected by the consequences of the first great transgression. But we are neither herbivorous nor insectivorous creatures. We have been created with omnivorous appetites. The instinct of seeking out prey has been planted in our constitutions. If we cannot find that which we need in a wild state, we can rear it in a domesticated state, fatten it up into a state satisfactory to our just eyes, and then lead it or drag it, struggling and wailing, to the slaughter. Which is the more repulsive procedure to people of superlative sensibilities? The wild animal always has the chance of making its escape and of a renewed lease of life in which it finds so much apparent enjoyment. The domesticated creature lives under no such indeterminate sentence. When his time has come the axe descends despite his protests.

ROCKEFELLER'S LATEST.

John D. Rockefeller, sr., has nothing definite to say respecting the unhappy ambitions of men to gain advantages over their fellow-men. He probably dictates altruistic homilies and leaves to his son the task of delivering them. That is probably because the public has some knowledge of the manner in which the Standard Oil Company managed to crush out competition in the oil business in the United States. It has been rumored that John D.'s offensive and defensive alliances with railways helped him greatly in the struggle for supremacy, and ultimately for life. But as we have always striven to be fair in our comments upon the life and works of Mr. Rockefeller, we cannot besmirch our record now by omitting to mention that the oil king has determined to build in Cleveland, Ohio, the "tallest" church in the universe, so far as is known. There may be understudies of J. D. on some of the other planets, and we cannot say what courses they pursue in order to justify to their regard for the souls of their fellow-men. And while the fact cannot be overlooked that the Standard Oil Company has remorselessly crushed out competition and has made wholly alliances to accomplish its purpose, neither must the world forget that illuminating oil is much less in price than it was when the wells and refineries were operated by small concerns. The lowering of the price of oil and the laying of the foundations of the vast fortune of the oil king were accomplished by the simple processes of organization and utilization. The system of oil production is now so highly organized that time and all by-products are utilized to the best advantage. Everything is worked up to serve some useful purpose. It is doubtful whether Mr. Rockefeller was himself the principal director and organizer of the forces that served him so well. But he possessed the genius for utilizing the gifts of his fellows and the bounties of Nature to the fullest advantage. That is the only manner in which millions can be created within the short space of a few years. America furnishes a splendid field for men with the talents of Rockefeller. Why should John D. be snarled at and sneered at for doing as every one else would do if he could? Or why should young John D. be set down as a hypocrite because he deplores the methods by which he, without knowing it perhaps, was made as comfortable as it is possible for a Rockefeller to be for life? We deplore this habit of casting stones at men who believe they are good men whatever their fellow-men may think. If the Rockefellers deceive themselves; are there no truly devout souls in Victoria who do the same thing?

CANADIAN "GRAFTERS."

The insurance "grafters" of New York were evidently adepts in the art of levying tribute upon an unsuspecting people. But there are others besides them. And they are to be found within our own boundaries. The evidence given before the tariff commission and before the courts now investigating the affairs of combines in the East discloses a state of things which should open the eyes of the unsuspecting. Trade combinations have been formed for the purpose of extracting the last cent from consumers that could be extracted without inviting competition from outside sources. Competition was forced off up to a certain point by the operations of the tariff. One of these trade combinations as a result of a year's operations divided amongst its members from twenty to thirty thousand dollars, apart altogether from the "adequate" and ordinary profits of individual concerns. It is suspected that the system of spoliation covered almost the whole realm of trade. Actions, charging conspiracy have been taken in Toronto and Hamilton against the known offenders. What the outcome in the courts will be cannot of course be surmised. It would perhaps be too much to expect the conviction and punishment of such prominent men, who will doubtless

plead that they did not know they were offending against any statutory law. But farmers and other consumers have called the attention of the Finance Minister to the manner in which "internal competition" is guarding the interests of the consuming classes, and it is probably on account of such protests that it has been determined to revise the tariff at the coming session of parliament.

A special pleader for the trusts says combinations exist and are being formed in Free Trade Britain. Possibly so. But it is noticeable that Britain is not now, nor ever has been, turning out millionaires at the rate we are doing in Canada considering our population, nor at the express speed they are manufacturing them in the United States. If there are trusts in Great Britain they are compelled to govern their unreasonable exactions from the public by the fact that while they may regulate prices at home they cannot take advantage of any tariff to help them in their career of spoliation. Whenever they reach a certain point—and that point cannot be much beyond a reasonable profit—competition from outside sources begins and automatically regulates prices.

President Roosevelt says an awakened public conscience is what is needed to root out the trusts and combines. In the meantime, while the public conscience is preparing to awake, a substantial reduction of the tariff and the removal of the restrictions which breed monopolies and trusts, might assist the people in getting a square deal. The "inside classes" in the United States, and in Canada in a lesser degree, are just now receiving more than their just share of the comforts and luxuries of life.

A great religious revival is in progress in the state of New Jersey. There is a splendid field white unto the harvest just across the borders of New Jersey—on Manhattan Island and in its environs. Why do not the evangelists put their shovels into it?

What Other People Think

ENEMIES OF GAME.

To the Editor.—We notice in last week's issue of your valuable paper, that at one of their meetings held recently in Victoria, the various gun clubs have passed a resolution favoring an annual \$3 gun license, and that military men and farmers are exempted from this. So far so good. If the city sportsmen agree to raise funds to this amount to protect and thereby increase the game on the island, the farmers are the men, who, if treated courteously, will surely assist them in this, and better sport be afforded to all, but if any attempt is made to enforce a gun license on the farmer, who is taxed enough already, it will undoubtedly mean the beginning of troublous times for all concerned.

The greatest enemies of our feathered game here are not the city sport, attired in all the glorious paraphernalia of the chase, nor the rural sportsman, to whom all seasons are alike, nor yet to the much abused prospector, who hardly ever carries a gun while seeking his Eldorado, but to the numerous host of hawks, owls, crows, bluejays, raven, martin and racoon, which infect the country and prey continually on our game, its eggs and offspring. Last week's snowstorm rendered the fact that the Cowichan valleys are simply alive with "coons," that nothing that wears feathers is safe from their nocturnal misadventures. Let the clubmen with funds which accrue from licenses, put a bounty on these pests. The boys of the rising generation will only be too glad to trap and kill coons, mink, etc., and the visiting sportsman will find double the quantity of game in two years from now.

In regard to the enemies of the fanny tribes, the same line of action might also be taken, and bounties appropriated towards the extermination of herons, fish hawks, other "and" kind, etc. The writer has found from five to eight small (trout or salmon) fry in the stomachs of each of these latter birds when shot, and taking this bird alone, we find that one fish will account for almost 2,500 fish annually, and this is a low estimate. You will find the belted kingfisher at work destroying fish on every lake and river, stream, bay or inlet from Victoria down to Cape Scott and on every coast and inlet of British Columbia.

Giving the matter a little study, one ceases to wonder at the early signs of depletion of our game and fish when all their enemies are considered, and when we add mankind with all his engines of destruction to the list of enemies, we are surprised to find that they can even exist—not to speak of multiplying against such heavy odds. Fishery commissions and gun clubs may, perhaps, both be necessary in their own respective ways, but if part of the time and money thus spent was employed in trying to exterminate the natural enemies of our fish and game (including elk and deer) our favored island would be so much the richer, and we, its inhabitants, be so much the better off.

"OBSERVER."

Cowichan, Dec. 8th, 1905.

ONLY THE COLONIST LEFT.

Toronto Globe.

The Fort William Herald notes that the Victoria Colonist is the one Conservative paper in the Dominion that "is not prepared to endorse the revolt against Leader Borden."

PROTECTIONISTS ARE SELFISH.

Toronto Globe.

Things are coming our way at last. Most of the men who are going before the tariff commission in Toronto urging that duties are high enough are dyed-in-the-wool protectionists.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

JUST RECEIVED CONSIGNMENT OF

SHEFFIELD CUTLERY

DINNER AND DESERT KNIVES, RAZORS, POCKET KNIVES, etc.

Walter S. Fraser & Co., Ltd.

WHARF STREET.

Christmas, 1905.

When purchasing Xmas presents you want

GOOD ARTICLES.

MODERATE PRICES.

GOOD VALUE FOR MONEY.

SATISFACTORY GUARANTEE.

All of which you will secure if you make your purchase at

C. E. REDFERN'S,

43 Government Street.

Telephone 118

P. O. Box 93

7074

WON THE

White Swan Soap Sewing Machine

Drawn for at F. Carne's on the 5th inst. Mrs. A. Belyea, Royal Oaks, was the lucky winner. Save your wrappers.

COUNSEL FOR CITY ON WATER CASE

(Continued from page 1.)

To-day's Proceedings.

Resuming his argument this morning, Mr. Bodwell proceeded to quote further judgments relative to riparian rights. It was held that only the tracts next the stream were riparian lands. Considerable discussion arose between His Lordship and Mr. Bodwell as to what was understood by the rights of access to the stream by a riparian owner.

Mr. Bodwell contended that while the legislature might permit of the withdrawal of the waters of the stream above a riparian owner yet the right of access to the point on the stream was not taken away from the riparian owner.

His Lordship held that the right of access was to the flow of water and not purposes under the act of incorporation, when if this was done it would surely be a compliance with the act. He did not see how it could be held that the act being complied with the water was appropriated under the act.

Mr. Bodwell held the appropriation had a definite meaning. He explained that it looked to the actual use of water for a definite purpose.

The court adjourned until 10.30 Monday morning.

WAS SENT HOME AS INCURABLE

THEN JOS. BOONE FOUND HEALTH IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He was Unable to Work For Seven Years Before He Used the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Cott's Cove, Nfld., Dec. 8. (Special).—The days of miracles are past, but the cure of Joseph Boone of this place almost ranks with the sensational cures of the earlier ages.

Mr. Boone had been ailing for eight years, seven of which he was unable to work from the effects of Backache and Kidney Complaint. He was all aches and pains.

He was treated by several doctors, and after seven months in the hospital was sent home as incurable. It was there that reading of cures in the newspapers led him to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. It took twenty-one boxes to cure him, but to-day he is strong and well and hard at work lobster fishing.

People here have learned that if the disease is of the Kidney or from the Kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

Elling Knutson, laborer, 60 years old, was burned to death in his home near Bryant, Wash., early Friday morning. It is supposed the fire was accidental.

Lord Rothschild, of London, has been appointed to the directorate of the Grand Trunk railway in place of the late T. J. Sergeant, former general manager of the company.

For solid comfort, travel by the Northern Pacific's swell train, "The North Coast Limited."

REYNIER HAND SEWED GLOVES

In all the world of Glove making there is no Glove made to equal the hand sewed French Kid Glove made by Reynier. The grand prize at the Paris exposition testified to the high estimation in which these Gloves are held by experts. And women who have worn them will tell you that for fit, comfort and wearing qualities no Glove equals these splendid products of the leading Glove-maker of France.

From \$1.25 to \$1.50 a Pair

Our Glove Bonds make excellent Xmas gifts.

FINCH & FINCH,

Hatters and Haberdashers,

57 Government Street.

LAST FLAGSHIP OF NELSON.

British Naval Expert Tells of Progress Made in Naval Construction.

The Victory, the last of Nelson's battleships, now floating in Portsmouth harbor at the venerable age of 140 years, was recently taken by Sir Philip Watts, director of naval construction in England, as the starting point of an interesting address on the last 100 years' progress in warship design.

The 100-gun vessel, built in 1765, was forty years old at the last great sea fight of Great Britain at Trafalgar. The length of her gun decks is 185 feet, her extreme breadth 51 feet 10 inches and her "burthen" in tons 2,162 22-24.

The thickness of the oak sides of these wooden battleships above the water line in the days of Trafalgar was about two feet. The old cast iron smooth-bores, with their wooden trucks, then in use, had a range of 2,500 yards at eight degrees' elevation (the 24 and 32 pounders). The 24-pounder was able to penetrate nearly five feet of solid oak and the 18-pounder about half this amount. There were heavier guns, but owing to the primitive appliances then in use they were difficult to handle.

The naval fighting machines which 130 years of evolution has produced is a very different sort of vessel and is so much more powerful that a single one of the late British battleships could, it is said, have engaged the whole of the British fleet at Trafalgar and the allied fleet thrown in.

The modern 12-inch wire-wound gun will penetrate 42 inches of wrought iron, and even at 2,000 yards will force through 31 inches of wrought iron. The 12-inch guns recently manufactured by the Armstrongs and Vickers companies in England are said to be capable of penetrating 31 inches of wrought iron, and will fire two rounds per minute.

According to Sir Philip Watts, the present relation between guns and armor is about what it was in the days of the cast iron smooth-bores and the oak sides; so that while there have been great advances the relative positions of offence and defence in naval warfare are but little changed.—New York Globe.

STAMMERERS

We treat the cause, not simply the habit, and therefore give permanent relief. Write for a booklet. 220 N. 1st St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Builders' Hardware

General Hardware

THE HICKMAN TIE HARDWARE CO., LTD.

32 and 34 Yates Street, Victoria, B. C.
P.O. DRAWER 613. TELEPHONE 53.

THE GIBSON

And Other High-Class

Calendars

AT HIBBEN'S

GOOD ENOUGH

For anybody is our assortment of
EBONY MIRRORS,
EBONY BRUSHES,
EBONY TOILET SETS,
(In elegant cases.)
RARE PERFUMES, ETC.
Call and see our fine lines adapted
for Xmas giving.

Cyrus H. Bowes,
CHEMIST,
98 Government St., Near Yates St.

A XMAS GIFT

144 Acres Bottom Land
80 Acres cleared, balance light
willow.
Large Two-Story House
Assesd value \$2,000.00
Xmas price..... \$1,000.00
Money to Loan..... \$1,000.00
Fire Insurance Written.
Stores and Dwellings to Let.

P. R. BROWN, LD.
30 BROAD ST. P. O. Box 428.
Phone 3076.



ANOTHER
CHRISTMAS
TOAST:

HERE'S TO

"JOHNNIE WALKER"

KILMARNOCK'S
FAMOUS
SCOTCH
MAY THE
DISTILLERY
NEVER GROW LESS.

PITHER & LEISER
Sole Agents.

WE WILL PAINT SANTA CLAUS

For You if you Bring Him Along

WE PAINT
ANYTHING

FORRESTER'S CASH PAINT STORE

82 Douglas Street

**RETIRING
FROM BUSINESS
GENUINE
HALF PRICE SALE**

Every article in the store will be
sold POSITIVELY AT HALF THE
REGULAR MARKED PRICE until
the entire stock is cleared off.

Stevens & Jenkins
84 DOUGLAS ST.

HANDSOME Modern Residence

With large hall, parlor, dining
room, sitting room, kitchen, 4 1/2
large bedrooms, woodshed, pasty,
bath, hot and cold water, sewer,
electric light, tiled, grates with
mantels and plate glass mirrors, all
new and modern, a verger lot, un-
doubtedly the most

"DON'T MISS THIS"
If you want a charming home and
the

BIGGEST SNAP in the City
GRANT & CONYERS
NO. 2 VIEW STREET,
Opposite Entrance to Dillard Hotel.

CITY NEWS IN BRIEF

Holiday Goods

Come and see my selection,
which I am going to clear, con-
sisting of Toilet Sets, Perfumes,
etc. These are all A1 goods.
J. TEAGUE,
Tel. 556. 27 Johnson St.

—There is nothing more acceptable
for a man's Christmas than one of our
overcoats, \$12 to \$25. "Fit Reform," 73
Government street.

—Take in supply of "SLAB
WOOD" before the wet weather sets in.
To be had at Lemon, Gonnason & Co.'s
mills. Telephone 77. Prompt delivery.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains,
rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash
clothes.

—Paris panels (about twice the size of
cabinets) at \$7.00 is the Xmas special
at the Skene Lowe studio.

If you are going East, take the Nor-
thern Pacific's popular electric lighted
train "The North Coast Limited."

—Ladies are invited to see our line
of handsome smoking jackets for
Christmas. They're beautiful, and he
would like one. \$4.00 to \$10.00. "Fit Re-
form," 73 Government street.

—If you think he or she would like
a handsome umbrella for a Christmas
gift, step in and see our new ones,
\$2.50 to \$10.00. "Fit Reform," 73 Gov-
ernment street.

—A meeting of the Anti-Tuberculosis
Society will be held on Monday after-
noon, commencing at 4 o'clock, at the
city hall.

Only 12 Shopping Days Till Xmas

Call early and make your
selections.
Our stock is the most com-
plete in the city.

Ask for Your
COUPONS.

They not only entitle you to a
chance in our extraordinary
drawing, but are worth ten per
cent. of their face value on any
purchases from us at any time
before April 30th, 1906.

If you pay your instalments
or accounts to us, we give
coupons.

Our extraordinary drawing is
a splendid success in every way.

M. W. Watt & Co., Ltd.,
44 Government Street.

Important Notice

Seven Sutherland Sisters

Be to announce to the ladies and
gentlemen of Victoria West that
they have made arrangements
with W. J. Robertson, Druggist,
Esquimaux road, and will hold
daily demonstrations for two
weeks, commencing Monday, Dec.
11th, regarding treatment of the
Hair and Scalp. They respectfully
invite everyone to call and con-
sult with them. Come and see the
Long, Beautiful Hair, grown by
the use of the SEVEN SUTHER-
LAND SISTERS' HAIR GROW-
ER AND HAIR AND SCALP
CLEANER. Canadian Head Of-
fice, 11 Colborne Street, Toronto.
J. H. Bailey, Foreign Manager.

—Summonses have been issued for
three grocers of the city, who will be
charged with infractions of the
"Adulteration Act," the commodity be-
ing maple sugar. The information was
laid by Dr. Fagan.

—Yesterday evening the death oc-
curred of William, eldest son of Wil-
liam and Alice Kiel. He was eight
years of age and a native of Victoria.
Arrangements have been made for the
funeral to take place on Sunday at
2.30 from No. 43 First street, and at
3 o'clock at St. Barnabas' church.

—The final performance of the
sterling Irish drama, "Con, the
Shaughraun," will be given at the
Watson theatre to-night. The com-
pany has achieved a distinct success
in this play, having delighted large
houses during the three nights the bill
has held the boards. On Monday night
the company will give "Brother
Against Brother," which will be the
attraction until Thursday, when "Dora
Thorne" will be presented.

—William Reid was arrested by De-
tectives Palmer and Perdue last even-
ing on the charges of theft and forgery.
The sum involved is \$500, and it
is alleged that R. Ody, of Duncan's,
was the victim of the prisoner's dupli-
city. The case came up in the police
court this morning, and was remanded
until Thursday. Bail was fixed at
\$1,200. The case is being prosecuted
by W. Morehead, and Frank Higgins is
defending the prisoner.

NOTICE

Fairfield road is closed to vehicular
traffic, from cemetery gate to St. Charles
street, from Monday, 11th inst., until
further orders.
C. H. TOPP,
City Engineer.

A Sound Investment

For sale, ranch at Salt Spring.
Dwelling, outbuildings, orchard, bear-
ing, living stream. Exceptional bar-
gain. Investigate. Address L. J.
Times office.

JUST TO MAKE ELBOW ROOM FOR
OUR NEW STOCK.

Having Purchased the Stock of
Bissell & Potts

88 Douglas Street

will continue the Sale through
December.

150 \$35 Suitings

Still Left. To go at

\$25.00

\$28 & \$30 Suitings

To Sell at

\$23.00

SEE OUR WINDOWS

G. H. BISSELL

SAVE MONEY!!

SATURDAY'S BARGAIN

Large Tested Eggs

25c per Dozen

11-2 lb. box Smyrna Flgs

15c per Box

DIXIE H. ROSS & CO.

CHRISTMAS FRUIT IMPORTERS.

111 GOVERNMENT STREET

CHRISTMAS

Shopping Suggestions.



PRETTY LOCKETS.



DAINTY
WATCHES.

A Ready Reference for Inexpensive Xmas Gifts



For 25c

Silver Thimbles.
Tie Clips.
Leather Watch Chains.
Emery Sewing Balls.
Cut Glass Salt Cellars.
Beauty Pins.
Blouse Pins.
Bangle Bracelets.
Brass Photo Frames.
Ebony Manicure Pieces.



For \$1.25

Genuine Ebony Hair Brush.
Pearl Handle Fruit Knife.
Silver and Glass Ink Well.
Perfume Spray.
Gun Metal Match Box.
Stamp Box.
Enamel Pencils.
Salt and Pepper Shaker.
Silver Calendar.
Brass Fern Pot.



For 50c

Pretty Brooches.
Silver Shoe Horns.
Silver Nail Files.
Bangle Bracelets.
Silver Plated Nut Crackers.
Ebony Glove Stretchers.
Paper Knife.
Combs.
Silver Pencils.
Brass Art Trays.



For \$1.50

Silver Shaving Brush.
Silver Cigar Cutter.
Fungus Jewel Case.
Small Bedroom Clock.
Cut Glass Vase.
Solid Silver Spoon.
Solid Silver Serviette Ring.
Genuine Ebony Hair Brush.
Silver Chain Purse.
Silver Mounted Hat Dusters.



For 75c

Fungus Stamp Boxes.
Cut Glass Pomade Jars.
Silver Tooth Brush Holders.
Belt Buckles.
Blouse Set.
Genuine Ebony Hat Brush.
Cut Glass and Silver Perfume
Bottle.
Pig Skin Purse.
Brass Calendars.



For \$1.75

Solid Gold Ring.
Perfume Spray.
Gun Metal Ash Tray.
Half Dozen Tea Spoons.
Gold Filled Cuff Links.
Letter Opener Paper Knife.
Solid Silver Baby's Rattle.
Silver Top Trinket Box.
Glass Art Trays.
Cloisonne Vase.



For \$1.00

Cigar Cutter.
Tobacco Pouch.
Gun Metal or Silver Blotter.
Reading Glass.
Cigarette Holder.
Fungus Trinket Boxes.
Silver Photo Frame.
Silver Shaving Brush.
Silver Scissors.
Boy's Watch.



For \$2.00

Jeweled Brooches.
Cut Glass and Sterling Silver
Puff Boxes.
Gold Pens.
Pepper Shakers.
Silver Curling Tongue.
Gold Pens.
Cigar Lighter.
Whisk Markers.
Solid Silver Bon-Bon Tray.
Royal Vienna Vase.

THE ABOVE LIST ONLY REPRESENTS A FEW OF THE THOUSANDS OF
INEXPENSIVE XMAS GIFTS WE ARE DISPLAYING FOR YOUR CHOICE.

OUR SHOWROOMS ARE OPEN UNTIL 9 P. M. EVERY WEEKDAY.

Don't Put Off Until To-Morrow What You Can Buy To-day.
Only 12 More Shopping Days to Xmas.

CHALLONER & MITCHELL

JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS
47 AND 49 GOVERNMENT STREET, VICTORIA.

493

A \$5.00 BILL

Invested at our Store will haul away a big load of practical
and useful PRESENTS. We quote a few :

PRINTED TOILET SETS, 10 pieces.....	\$2.75
TEAPOTS, all reduced, ranging from	10c. to 35c.
JARDINIERS, from	75c.
PALMS, from	25c.
CARVING SETS, from	\$1.00
SHILDS' ENAMEL SETS	35c.
200 PICTURES, worth \$1. to be cleared at	66c.
NICKEL TRAYS.....	25c.
CHILDS' ROCKERS, from	\$1.25
STRONG HIGH CHAIRS, from	\$1.50
PUDGING BOWLS, from	5c.
MIXING BOWLS, from	20c.
ROAST PANS, from	15c.
PLATTERS, from	10c.
VEGETABLE DISHES, from	10c.
SALTS and PEPPERS, per pair	15c.

Enamel and Tinware of all kinds and a good line of Rockers,
Morris Chairs, Extension Tabbes, Rugs, Etc., Etc.

G. A. D. Flitton,

GENERAL HOUSE FURNISHER,
53 Douglas Street, Balmoral Block. Phone 633.

REMEMBER The Angelus

Our magnificent New Year's
offering of an Angelus Piano
Player with twelve rolls of
music, to the holder of the
lucky coupon is bringing us well
pleased customers every day.

**BE ONE OF THEM
YOURSELF**

Every dollar purchase entitles
you to one chance. Our list of
bargains includes

Everything in MUSIC

A big shipment has just filled
our warehouses with magnifi-
cent Gerhard-Heintzman, and
Mendelssohn pianos.
Our display windows are full
of the Happiest Xmas Sugges-
tions.

Fletcher Bros.

REMEMBER THE ANGELUS

Building Lots

FOR SALE

HOUSE BUILT ON THE INSTALL-
MENT PLAN.

D. H. Bale,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,
ELFORD STREET.
Phone 1140.

THE ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES

The Mystery of the Musgrave Ritual

(Copyrighted by A. Conan Doyle and Harper & Bros.) and published exclusively in the Victoria Times by special arrangement with the Canada Newspaper Syndicate.

BY SIR A. CONAN DOYLE.

An anomaly which often struck me in the character of my friend Sherlock Holmes was that, although in his methods of thought he was the nearest and most methodical of mankind, and although also he affected a certain quiet primness of dress, he was none the less in his personal habits one of the most untidy men that ever drove a fellow-lodger to distraction. Not that I am in the least conventional in that respect myself. The rough-and-tumble work in Afghanistan, coming on the top of a natural Bohemianism of disposition, has made me rather more lax than befits a medical man. But with me there is a limit, and when I find a man who keeps his cigars in the coal-scuttle, his tobacco in the toe end of a Persian slipper, and his unanswered correspondence transcribed by a jack-knife into the very centre of his wooden mantelpiece, then I begin to give myself virtuous airs. I have always held, too, that pistol practice should be distinctly an open-air pastime; and when Holmes, in one of his queer humors, would sit in an armchair with his half-trigger, and his hundred boxer cartridges, and proceed to adorn the opposite wall with a patriotic V. R. done in bullet-pocks, I felt strongly that neither the atmosphere nor the appearance of our room was improved by it.

Our chambers were always full of chemicals and of criminal relics which had a way of wandering into unlikely positions, and of turning up in the butter-dish or in even less desirable places. But his papers were my great crux. He had a horror of destroying documents, especially those which were connected with his past cases, and yet it was only once in every year or two that he would muster energy to docket and arrange the lot, for, as I have mentioned somewhere in these incoherent memoirs, the outbursts of passionate energy when he performed the remarkable feat with which his name is associated were followed by reactions of lethargy during which he would lie about with his violin and his books, hardly moving save from the sofa to the table. Thus month after month his papers accumulated, until every corner of the room was stacked with bundles of manuscript which were on his account to be burned, and which could not be put away save by his owner. One winter's night, as we sat together by the fire, I ventured to suggest to him that, as he had finished pasting extracts into his common-place book, he might employ the next two hours in making our room a little more habitable. He could not deny the justice of my request, so with a rather rueful face he went off to his bedroom, from which he returned presently pulling a large box behind him. This he placed in the middle of the floor, and, squatting down upon a stool in front of it, he threw back the lid. I could see that it was already a third full of bundles of papers tied up with red tape into separate packages.

"There are cases enough here, Watson," said he, looking at me with mischievous eyes. "I think that if you would ask me to pull some out instead of putting others in."

"These are the records of your early work, then?" I asked. "I have often wished that I had notes of those cases."

"Yes, my boy, these were all done prematurely before my biographer had come to glorify me." He lifted a bundle after bundle in a tender, caressing sort of way. "They are not all successes, Watson," said he. "But there are some pretty little problems among them. Here's the record of the Tariton murders, and the case of Vancorby, the wine merchant, and the adventure of the old Russian woman, and the singular affair of the aluminium crutch, as well as a full account of Ricoletti of the club-foot, and his abominable wife. And here—ah, now, this really is something a little recherché."

He dived his arm down to the bottom of the chest, and brought up a small wooden box with a sliding lid, such as children's toys are kept in. From within he produced a crumpled piece of paper, an old-fashioned brass key, a peg of wood with a ball of string attached to it, and three rusty old disks of metal.

"Well, my boy, what do you make of this lot?" he asked, smiling at my expression.

"It is a curious collection."

"Very curious, and the story that hangs round it will strike you as being more curious still."

"These relics have a history, then?"

"So much so that they are history."

"What do you mean by that?"

Sherlock Holmes picked them up one by one, and laid them along the edge of the table. Then he resealed himself in his chair and looked them over with a gleam of satisfaction in his eyes.

"These," said he, "are all that I have left to remind me of the adventure of the Musgrave Ritual."

I had heard him mention the case more than once, though I had never been able to gather the details. "If you should add this to your annals, for there are points in it which make it quite unique in the criminal records of this, or, I believe, of any other country. A collection of my trifling achievements would certainly be incomplete which contained no account of this very singular business."

"You may remember how the affair of the Glodis Scott and my conversation with the unhappy man whose fate I told you of, first turned my attention in the direction of the profession of Rachel Howells."

"I have heard of her," said I. "You see how my name has become known far and wide, and when I am generally recognized both by the public and by the press, it is as being a final court of appeal in doubtful cases. Even when you knew me first, at this

"time of the affair which you have commemorated in 'A Study of Scarlet,' I had already established a considerable, though not a very lucrative, connection. You can hardly realize, then, how difficult I found it at first, and how long I had to wait before I succeeded in making any headway."

"When I first came up to London I had rooms in Montague street, just round the corner from the British Museum, and there I waited, filling in my too abundant leisure time by studying all those branches of science which might make me more efficient. Now and again cases came in my way, principally through the introduction of old fellow-students, for during my last years at the university there was a good deal of talk there about myself and my methods. The third of these cases was that of the Musgrave Ritual, and it is to the interest which was aroused by that singular chain of events and the large issues which proved to be at stake, that I trace my first stride towards the position which I now hold."

"Reginald Musgrave had been in the same college as myself, and I had some slight acquaintance with him. He was not generally popular among the under-graduates, though it always seemed to me that what was set down as pride was really an attempt to cover cases of envy. That of the Musgrave Ritual, and it is to the interest which was aroused by that singular chain of events and the large issues which proved to be at stake, that I trace my first stride towards the position which I now hold."

Our chambers were always full of chemicals and of criminal relics which had a way of wandering into unlikely positions, and of turning up in the butter-dish or in even less desirable places. But his papers were my great crux. He had a horror of destroying documents, especially those which were connected with his past cases, and yet it was only once in every year or two that he would muster energy to docket and arrange the lot, for, as I have mentioned somewhere in these incoherent memoirs, the outbursts of passionate energy when he performed the remarkable feat with which his name is associated were followed by reactions of lethargy during which he would lie about with his violin and his books, hardly moving save from the sofa to the table. Thus month after month his papers accumulated, until every corner of the room was stacked with bundles of manuscript which were on his account to be burned, and which could not be put away save by his owner. One winter's night, as we sat together by the fire, I ventured to suggest to him that, as he had finished pasting extracts into his common-place book, he might employ the next two hours in making our room a little more habitable. He could not deny the justice of my request, so with a rather rueful face he went off to his bedroom, from which he returned presently pulling a large box behind him. This he placed in the middle of the floor, and, squatting down upon a stool in front of it, he threw back the lid. I could see that it was already a third full of bundles of papers tied up with red tape into separate packages.

"There are cases enough here, Watson," said he, looking at me with mischievous eyes. "I think that if you would ask me to pull some out instead of putting others in."

"These are the records of your early work, then?" I asked. "I have often wished that I had notes of those cases."

"Yes, my boy, these were all done prematurely before my biographer had come to glorify me." He lifted a bundle after bundle in a tender, caressing sort of way. "They are not all successes, Watson," said he. "But there are some pretty little problems among them. Here's the record of the Tariton murders, and the case of Vancorby, the wine merchant, and the adventure of the old Russian woman, and the singular affair of the aluminium crutch, as well as a full account of Ricoletti of the club-foot, and his abominable wife. And here—ah, now, this really is something a little recherché."

He dived his arm down to the bottom of the chest, and brought up a small wooden box with a sliding lid, such as children's toys are kept in. From within he produced a crumpled piece of paper, an old-fashioned brass key, a peg of wood with a ball of string attached to it, and three rusty old disks of metal.

"Well, my boy, what do you make of this lot?" he asked, smiling at my expression.

"It is a curious collection."

"Very curious, and the story that hangs round it will strike you as being more curious still."

"These relics have a history, then?"

"So much so that they are history."

"What do you mean by that?"

Sherlock Holmes picked them up one by one, and laid them along the edge of the table. Then he resealed himself in his chair and looked them over with a gleam of satisfaction in his eyes.

"These," said he, "are all that I have left to remind me of the adventure of the Musgrave Ritual."

I had heard him mention the case more than once, though I had never been able to gather the details. "If you should add this to your annals, for there are points in it which make it quite unique in the criminal records of this, or, I believe, of any other country. A collection of my trifling achievements would certainly be incomplete which contained no account of this very singular business."

"You may remember how the affair of the Glodis Scott and my conversation with the unhappy man whose fate I told you of, first turned my attention in the direction of the profession of Rachel Howells."

"I have heard of her," said I. "You see how my name has become known far and wide, and when I am generally recognized both by the public and by the press, it is as being a final court of appeal in doubtful cases. Even when you knew me first, at this

"time of the affair which you have commemorated in 'A Study of Scarlet,' I had already established a considerable, though not a very lucrative, connection. You can hardly realize, then, how difficult I found it at first, and how long I had to wait before I succeeded in making any headway."

"When I first came up to London I had rooms in Montague street, just round the corner from the British Museum, and there I waited, filling in my too abundant leisure time by studying all those branches of science which might make me more efficient. Now and again cases came in my way, principally through the introduction of old fellow-students, for during my last years at the university there was a good deal of talk there about myself and my methods. The third of these cases was that of the Musgrave Ritual, and it is to the interest which was aroused by that singular chain of events and the large issues which proved to be at stake, that I trace my first stride towards the position which I now hold."

Our chambers were always full of chemicals and of criminal relics which had a way of wandering into unlikely positions, and of turning up in the butter-dish or in even less desirable places. But his papers were my great crux. He had a horror of destroying documents, especially those which were connected with his past cases, and yet it was only once in every year or two that he would muster energy to docket and arrange the lot, for, as I have mentioned somewhere in these incoherent memoirs, the outbursts of passionate energy when he performed the remarkable feat with which his name is associated were followed by reactions of lethargy during which he would lie about with his violin and his books, hardly moving save from the sofa to the table. Thus month after month his papers accumulated, until every corner of the room was stacked with bundles of manuscript which were on his account to be burned, and which could not be put away save by his owner. One winter's night, as we sat together by the fire, I ventured to suggest to him that, as he had finished pasting extracts into his common-place book, he might employ the next two hours in making our room a little more habitable. He could not deny the justice of my request, so with a rather rueful face he went off to his bedroom, from which he returned presently pulling a large box behind him. This he placed in the middle of the floor, and, squatting down upon a stool in front of it, he threw back the lid. I could see that it was already a third full of bundles of papers tied up with red tape into separate packages.

"There are cases enough here, Watson," said he, looking at me with mischievous eyes. "I think that if you would ask me to pull some out instead of putting others in."

"These are the records of your early work, then?" I asked. "I have often wished that I had notes of those cases."

"Yes, my boy, these were all done prematurely before my biographer had come to glorify me." He lifted a bundle after bundle in a tender, caressing sort of way. "They are not all successes, Watson," said he. "But there are some pretty little problems among them. Here's the record of the Tariton murders, and the case of Vancorby, the wine merchant, and the adventure of the old Russian woman, and the singular affair of the aluminium crutch, as well as a full account of Ricoletti of the club-foot, and his abominable wife. And here—ah, now, this really is something a little recherché."

He dived his arm down to the bottom of the chest, and brought up a small wooden box with a sliding lid, such as children's toys are kept in. From within he produced a crumpled piece of paper, an old-fashioned brass key, a peg of wood with a ball of string attached to it, and three rusty old disks of metal.

"Well, my boy, what do you make of this lot?" he asked, smiling at my expression.

"It is a curious collection."

"Very curious, and the story that hangs round it will strike you as being more curious still."

"These relics have a history, then?"

"So much so that they are history."

"What do you mean by that?"

Sherlock Holmes picked them up one by one, and laid them along the edge of the table. Then he resealed himself in his chair and looked them over with a gleam of satisfaction in his eyes.

"These," said he, "are all that I have left to remind me of the adventure of the Musgrave Ritual."

to drive it from our minds, and it was prefaced by the disgrace and dismissal of Butler Brunt.

"This was how it came about. I have said that the man was intelligent, and this very intelligence has caused his ruin, for it seems to have led to an insatiable curiosity about things which did not in the least concern him. I had no idea of the lengths to which this would carry him, until the merest accident opened my eyes to it."

"I have said that the house is a rambling one. One day last week—on Thursday night, to be more exact—I found that I could not sleep, having foolishly taken a cup of strong coffee after my dinner. After struggling against it until two in the morning, I felt that it was quite hopeless, so I rose and lit the candle with the intention of continuing a novel which I was reading. The book, however, had been left in the billiard-room, so I pulled on my dressing gown and started off to get it."

"In order to reach the billiard-room I had to descend a flight of stairs and then to cross the head of a passage which led to the library and the gun-room. You can imagine my surprise when, as I looked down this corridor, I saw a glimmer of light coming from the open door of the library. I had myself extinguished the lamp and closed the door before coming to bed. Naturally my first thought was of burglars. The corridors at Hurlstone

to drive it from our minds, and it was prefaced by the disgrace and dismissal of Butler Brunt.

"This was how it came about. I have said that the man was intelligent, and this very intelligence has caused his ruin, for it seems to have led to an insatiable curiosity about things which did not in the least concern him. I had no idea of the lengths to which this would carry him, until the merest accident opened my eyes to it."

"I have said that the house is a rambling one. One day last week—on Thursday night, to be more exact—I found that I could not sleep, having foolishly taken a cup of strong coffee after my dinner. After struggling against it until two in the morning, I felt that it was quite hopeless, so I rose and lit the candle with the intention of continuing a novel which I was reading. The book, however, had been left in the billiard-room, so I pulled on my dressing gown and started off to get it."

"In order to reach the billiard-room I had to descend a flight of stairs and then to cross the head of a passage which led to the library and the gun-room. You can imagine my surprise when, as I looked down this corridor, I saw a glimmer of light coming from the open door of the library. I had myself extinguished the lamp and closed the door before coming to bed. Naturally my first thought was of burglars. The corridors at Hurlstone

to drive it from our minds, and it was prefaced by the disgrace and dismissal of Butler Brunt.

"This was how it came about. I have said that the man was intelligent, and this very intelligence has caused his ruin, for it seems to have led to an insatiable curiosity about things which did not in the least concern him. I had no idea of the lengths to which this would carry him, until the merest accident opened my eyes to it."

"I have said that the house is a rambling one. One day last week—on Thursday night, to be more exact—I found that I could not sleep, having foolishly taken a cup of strong coffee after my dinner. After struggling against it until two in the morning, I felt that it was quite hopeless, so I rose and lit the candle with the intention of continuing a novel which I was reading. The book, however, had been left in the billiard-room, so I pulled on my dressing gown and started off to get it."

"In order to reach the billiard-room I had to descend a flight of stairs and then to cross the head of a passage which led to the library and the gun-room. You can imagine my surprise when, as I looked down this corridor, I saw a glimmer of light coming from the open door of the library. I had myself extinguished the lamp and closed the door before coming to bed. Naturally my first thought was of burglars. The corridors at Hurlstone

to drive it from our minds, and it was prefaced by the disgrace and dismissal of Butler Brunt.

"This was how it came about. I have said that the man was intelligent, and this very intelligence has caused his ruin, for it seems to have led to an insatiable curiosity about things which did not in the least concern him. I had no idea of the lengths to which this would carry him, until the merest accident opened my eyes to it."

"I have said that the house is a rambling one. One day last week—on Thursday night, to be more exact—I found that I could not sleep, having foolishly taken a cup of strong coffee after my dinner. After struggling against it until two in the morning, I felt that it was quite hopeless, so I rose and lit the candle with the intention of continuing a novel which I was reading. The book, however, had been left in the billiard-room, so I pulled on my dressing gown and started off to get it."

"In order to reach the billiard-room I had to descend a flight of stairs and then to cross the head of a passage which led to the library and the gun-room. You can imagine my surprise when, as I looked down this corridor, I saw a glimmer of light coming from the open door of the library. I had myself extinguished the lamp and closed the door before coming to bed. Naturally my first thought was of burglars. The corridors at Hurlstone

to drive it from our minds, and it was prefaced by the disgrace and dismissal of Butler Brunt.

"This was how it came about. I have said that the man was intelligent, and this very intelligence has caused his ruin, for it seems to have led to an insatiable curiosity about things which did not in the least concern him. I had no idea of the lengths to which this would carry him, until the merest accident opened my eyes to it."

"I have said that the house is a rambling one. One day last week—on Thursday night, to be more exact—I found that I could not sleep, having foolishly taken a cup of strong coffee after my dinner. After struggling against it until two in the morning, I felt that it was quite hopeless, so I rose and lit the candle with the intention of continuing a novel which I was reading. The book, however, had been left in the billiard-room, so I pulled on my dressing gown and started off to get it."

"In order to reach the billiard-room I had to descend a flight of stairs and then to cross the head of a passage which led to the library and the gun-room. You can imagine my surprise when, as I looked down this corridor, I saw a glimmer of light coming from the open door of the library. I had myself extinguished the lamp and closed the door before coming to bed. Naturally my first thought was of burglars. The corridors at Hurlstone

to drive it from our minds, and it was prefaced by the disgrace and dismissal of Butler Brunt.

"This was how it came about. I have said that the man was intelligent, and this very intelligence has caused his ruin, for it seems to have led to an insatiable curiosity about things which did not in the least concern him. I had no idea of the lengths to which this would carry him, until the merest accident opened my eyes to it."

"I have said that the house is a rambling one. One day last week—on Thursday night, to be more exact—I found that I could not sleep, having foolishly taken a cup of strong coffee after my dinner. After struggling against it until two in the morning, I felt that it was quite hopeless, so I rose and lit the candle with the intention of continuing a novel which I was reading. The book, however, had been left in the billiard-room, so I pulled on my dressing gown and started off to get it."

"In order to reach the billiard-room I had to descend a flight of stairs and then to cross the head of a passage which led to the library and the gun-room. You can imagine my surprise when, as I looked down this corridor, I saw a glimmer of light coming from the open door of the library. I had myself extinguished the lamp and closed the door before coming to bed. Naturally my first thought was of burglars. The corridors at Hurlstone

to drive it from our minds, and it was prefaced by the disgrace and dismissal of Butler Brunt.

"This was how it came about. I have said that the man was intelligent, and this very intelligence has caused his ruin, for it seems to have led to an insatiable curiosity about things which did not in the least concern him. I had no idea of the lengths to which this would carry him, until the merest accident opened my eyes to it."

"I have said that the house is a rambling one. One day last week—on Thursday night, to be more exact—I found that I could not sleep, having foolishly taken a cup of strong coffee after my dinner. After struggling against it until two in the morning, I felt that it was quite hopeless, so I rose and lit the candle with the intention of continuing a novel which I was reading. The book, however, had been left in the billiard-room, so I pulled on my dressing gown and started off to get it."

"In order to reach the billiard-room I had to descend a flight of stairs and then to cross the head of a passage which led to the library and the gun-room. You can imagine my surprise when, as I looked down this corridor, I saw a glimmer of light coming from the open door of the library. I had myself extinguished the lamp and closed the door before coming to bed. Naturally my first thought was of burglars. The corridors at Hurlstone

to drive it from our minds, and it was prefaced by the disgrace and dismissal of Butler Brunt.

"This was how it came about. I have said that the man was intelligent, and this very intelligence has caused his ruin, for it seems to have led to an insatiable curiosity about things which did not in the least concern him. I had no idea of the lengths to which this would carry him, until the merest accident opened my eyes to it."

"I have said that the house is a rambling one. One day last week—on Thursday night, to be more exact—I found that I could not sleep, having foolishly taken a cup of strong coffee after my dinner. After struggling against it until two in the morning, I felt that it was quite hopeless, so I rose and lit the candle with the intention of continuing a novel which I was reading. The book, however, had been left in the billiard-room, so I pulled on my dressing gown and started off to get it."

"In order to reach the billiard-room I had to descend a flight of stairs and then to cross the head of a passage which led to the library and the gun-room. You can imagine my surprise when, as I looked down this corridor, I saw a glimmer of light coming from the open door of the library. I had myself extinguished the lamp and closed the door before coming to bed. Naturally my first thought was of burglars. The corridors at Hurlstone

to drive it from our minds, and it was prefaced by the disgrace and dismissal of Butler Brunt.

"This was how it came about. I have said that the man was intelligent, and this very intelligence has caused his ruin, for it seems to have led to an insatiable curiosity about things which did not in the least concern him. I had no idea of the lengths to which this would carry him, until the merest accident opened my eyes to it."

"I have said that the house is a rambling one. One day last week—on Thursday night, to be more exact—I found that I could not sleep, having foolishly taken a cup of strong coffee after my dinner. After struggling against it until two in the morning, I felt that it was quite hopeless, so I rose and lit the candle with the intention of continuing a novel which I was reading. The book, however, had been left in the billiard-room, so I pulled on my dressing gown and started off to get it."

"In order to reach the billiard-room I had to descend a flight of stairs and then to cross the head of a passage which led to the library and the gun-room. You can imagine my surprise when, as I looked down this corridor, I saw a glimmer of light coming from the open door of the library. I had myself extinguished the lamp and closed the door before coming to bed. Naturally my first thought was of burglars. The corridors at Hurlstone

to drive it from our minds, and it was prefaced by the disgrace and dismissal of Butler Brunt.

"He bowed with the look of a man who is utterly crushed, and slunk past me without a word. The taper was still on the table, and by its light I glanced to see what the paper was which Brunt had taken from the bureau. To my surprise it was nothing of any importance at all, but simply a copy of the questions and answers in the singular observance called the Musgrave Ritual. It is a sort of ceremony peculiar to our family, which each through for centuries past has gone through on his coming of age—a thing of private interest, and, perhaps, of some little importance to the archaeologist, like our own blazonings and charges, but of no practical use whatever."

"We had better come back to the paper afterwards," said I.

"If you think it really necessary," he answered, with some hesitation. "To continue my statement, however: I unlocked the bureau, using the key which Brunt had left, and I had turned to go when I was surprised to find that the butler had returned, and was standing before me."

"Mr. Musgrave, sir," he cried, in a voice which was hoarse with emotion. "I can't bear disgrace, sir. I've always been proud above my station in life, and disgrace would kill me. My blood will be on your head, sir—it will, indeed—if you drive me to despair. If you cannot keep me after what has passed, then for God's sake let me give

you notice and leave in a month, as if of my own free will. I could stand that, Mr. Musgrave, but not to be cast out before all the folk that I know so well."

"You don't deserve much consideration, Brunt," I answered. "Your conduct has been most infamous. However, as you have been a long time in the family, I have no wish to bring public disgrace upon you. A month, however, is too long. Take yourself away in a week, and give what reason you like for going."

"Only a week, sir?" he cried, in a despairing voice. "A fortnight—say at least a fortnight!"

"A week," I repeated, "and you consider yourself to have been very leniently dealt with."

"He crept away, his face sunk upon his breast, like a broken man, while I put out the light and returned to my room."

"For two days after this Brunt was most assiduous in his attention to his duties. I made no allusion to what had passed; and waited with some curiosity to see how he would cover his disgrace. On the third morning, however, he did not appear, as was his custom, after breakfast to receive my instructions for the day. As I left the dining room I happened to meet Rachel Howells, the maid, who told me that she had only recently recovered from an illness, and was looking so wretchedly pale and wan that I re-

monstrated with her for being at work so close to the gravel path which leads out of the grounds. The lake there is eight feet deep, and you can imagine our feelings when we saw that the girl came to the edge of it."

"Of course, we had the drags at once, and set to work to recover the remains, but no trace of the body could we find. On the other hand, we brought to the surface an object of a most unexpected kind. It was a linen bag which contained within it a mass of old rusted and discolored metal and several dull-colored pieces of pebble or glass. This strange find was all that we could get from the mere, and, although we made every possible search and inquiry yesterday, we know nothing of the fate either of Rachel Howells or of Richard Brunt. The country police are at their wits' end, and I have come up to you as a last resource."

"You can imagine, Watson, with what eagerness I listened to this extraordinary sequence of events, and endeavored to piece them together, and to devise some common thread upon which they might all hang. The butler was gone. The maid was gone. The strange catchem to which each Musgrave had to submit when he came to man's estate, I will read you the questions and answers as they stand."

"Where was it?"

"His who he is gone."

"Where shall I have it?"

"He who will come."

"Where was the sun?"

"Over the oak."

"Where was the shadow?"

"Under the elm."

"How was it stepped?"

"Northward ten and by ten, east by five and by five, south by two and by two, west by one and by one, and so under."

"What shall we give for it?"

"All that is ours."

"Why should we give it?"

"For the sake of the trust."

"The original has no date, but if it is in the spelling of the middle of the seventeenth century," remarked Musgrave, "I am afraid, however, that it can be of little help to you in solving this mystery."

"At least," said I, "it gives us another mystery, and one which is even more interesting than the first. It may be that the solution of the one may prove to be the solution of the other. You will excuse me, Musgrave, if I say that your butler appears to me to have been a very clever man, and to have had a clearer insight than ten generations of his masters."

"I hardly follow you," said Musgrave. "The matter seems to me to be of no practical importance."

"But to me it seems immensely practical, and I fancy that Brunt took the same view. He had probably seen it before that night, on which you caught him."

"It is very possible. We took no pains to hide it."

"He simply wished, I should imagine, to refresh his memory upon that last occasion. He had, as I understand, some sort of map or chart which he was comparing with the manuscript, and which he thrust into his pocket when you appeared."

"That is true. But what could he have to do with this old family custom of ours, and what does this riddle mean?"

"I don't think that we should have much difficulty in determining that," said I, "with your permission we will take the first train down to Sussex, and go a little more deeply into the matter upon the spot."

"That same afternoon saw us both at Hurlstone. Possibly you have seen pictures and read descriptions of the famous old building, so I will confine my account of it to saying that it is built in the shape of an 'L,' the long arm being the more modern portion, from which the other has developed. Over the low, heavy-limbed door in the centre of this old part is chiselled the date, 1667, but experts are agreed that the beams and stone work are really much older than this. The enormously thick walls and tiny windows of this part had in the last century driven the family into building the new wing, and the old one was used now as a store house and a cellar when it was used at all. A splendid park, with fine old timber, surrounded the house and the lake, to which my client had referred, lay close to the avenue, about two hundred yards from the building

A Victoria Scribe in the Old Land

The other day President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, triumphantly described the new station of that line in New York as the largest in the world. It occupies two blocks and the building when completed will cover eight acres. If the liberal-spirited chief executive of the immense Pennsylvania system is accurately reported he might close his eyes and woe another fancy. There is a railway station in the United Kingdom much larger than the Pennsylvania establishment will be when it is finished. Moreover this station is in a city not more than one-tenth the size of New York. I refer to the Waverley depot in Edinburgh. It is the largest in the United Kingdom.

When one stands in this huge establishment and gazes upon the miles of trucks and sidings, the hundreds of cars, the platform accommodation, the waiting rooms and all the accessories that go to make for perfection in a modern station he forgets the trivial terminus of Chicago, St. Paul, Montreal and New York. He feels that he is in one of the industrial wonders of the world, and he is right. The plot of the Pennsylvania depot in New York is twenty-three acres. Score one for Scotland against Cassatt. The building of the New York terminus will cover less than eight acres when completed. Eleven and a half acres of the Waverley station are under one roof.

Every visitor to Edinburgh explores the Waverley station, and I was no exception. It strikes one at once as a terminus, a junction and a thorough station. It has eight main lines and fifty-six roads and sidings, all of which are worked from four signal cabins by 225 points and 250 signals. Right here the humble writer wishes it understood that railroad terminology is Sanscrit to him, but possibly an occasional reader will appreciate the force of the figures quoted. Everybody, however, will understand the extent of the place from the fact that the length of all the platforms is 4,600 yards, or two miles and three-quarters. Exclusive of the land, the cost of the station for work alone amounted to more than half a million pounds, while the site, the valley between the famous castle and Princess street—the finest thoroughfare in Europe, Scotsmen will tell you—must be worth about two million pounds. The nearest approach to the Waverley station in size in the United Kingdom is the celebrated Liverpool street depot in London, which has an area of twenty-two old acres. The acreage under one roof, however, is little more than half that of the other.

This magnificent Scottish terminus is the rendezvous for the trains of the North British Railway Company, whose scope of activity is pretty fairly described by its name. The mileage of the company is twelve hundred; its annual train mileage is nearly sixteen million. It carries over thirty million passengers yearly, outside of deadheads and periodical ticket holders, and states million tons of goods. Its capital is £51,000,000 and its annual income is £4,000,000. The North British Railway Company is one of the four corporations responsible for the construction of the celebrated Forth bridge, not far from Edinburgh, and one of the greatest triumphs of modern engineering. The other companies were the Midland, Northeastern and Great Northern, but the North British railway alone uses it.

I had often heard and read that Great Britain's antiquity was never more apparent than in a contemplation of her railroad system. This was usually sandwiched between the decadence of her steel and cotton industries. To a Westerner, after a prolonged dose of railroads on this continent, the British systems certainly seem extremely novel. He wonders

that such tiny engines can make the speed attributed to them, despite the fact that their retinue of cars is proportionately small. He also feels disinclined to squeeze himself into one of those crowded cigar-box apartments, into which the cars are divided, and he wonders if he is intruding. There are times when he is. However, he isn't given much time to make up his mind for the door is quickly slammed and locked by the guard.

A well known Eastern commercial traveler expressed the opinion not long ago that the railroad companies of the United Kingdom knew ten times as much about the side of the pond. That statement may or may not be true. Like that of President Cassatt it may admit of qualification. To a layman, however, there are many things that appear as exceedingly excellent about the British scheme of railroading. Accidents are rare and violations of the schedule equally so. One usually depends upon the arrival or departure of a train to the minute. The roadbeds are magnificent—laid to stay. Of course their engineering obstacles are much less formidable than they are on this side, but they have had a few involving an intricate process of tunnelling. The switch and crossing processes they have down to an exact science. Lines cross one another by viaduct or tunnel. Furthermore, an accident is always followed by the most searching judicial inquiry, and the person upon whom the responsibility is placed is severely punished.

One wonders at this conspicuous infrequency of accidents when he reflects upon the thousands and thousands of trains running all over the kingdom, day and night, and at an incredible speed. These include the Midland, London & Northwestern, Great Northern, Great Eastern, Great Western, Southwestern, North British, Caledonia, Great Central and other railway companies operating systems so extensive that they seem to hold the heart of the Empire in a huge net. Take London, for instance. It has a score of large terminal depots into which there dash every few minutes trains from all parts of the island. The Liverpool street station, which ranks next to the Waverley, and the terminus of the Great Eastern railway, has eighteen platforms and twenty lines. Nearly one thousand trains a day arrive at, and leave, this immense depot. There must be more than ten thousand trains a day using the termini of the great metropolis, and in spite of this marked complication of lines one seldom reads of a rear-end or head-on collision, track jumping, or any of the other terrible catastrophes which distinguish railroad annals on this side, particularly in the Eastern States.

The passengers take security from the safeguards everywhere visible, and never worry over the high rate of speed, which is proverbial. Nearly everybody, doubtless, has heard of the Iowa tourist who took a run on the London & Northwestern from London to Liverpool to ease his digestive system. The train happened to be one of those don't-miss-the-boat kind, and went so fast that the tourist was unable to appreciate the scenery. When the guard passed along the corridor the passenger buttoned him. "Say," he yelled, while his teeth chattered in sympathy with the engine, "What's the hurry? You seem to be in a hurry." "Urry," yelled the astonished guard, "My word, this is heavy. But you're not afraid, are you?" "You bet I am," returned the man from Iowa. "I'm skeered we'll run off your darn little island."

The engines with their little bodies and huge driving wheels reminded me of a human freak—a monstrosity with dwarfed trunk and giant legs. They carry no cowcatchers, which are unnecessary, thanks to the protection provided for the right of way. Neither do they carry bells. The sharp little screech of the engine is sufficient warning. They do not require any conding to get to the full speed pitch; they seem to leap from a crawl into a lightning pace within a few yards, and they slow up just as quickly. Their cars are like miniatures besides those on this continent, and as is generally known, each is divided into little compartments, the doors of which open out on a level almost with the platform. In some of the coaches there are corridors along the sides which reduce the accommodation of the compartments. But the general principle prevails throughout all the systems. When you get into a compartment you must expect to stay there until you reach your destination and a guard liberates you. Occasionally you may get out at a station, but you run a risk of losing your seat if you do. Better stay with a good thing when you get it. When the train arrives at your objective it doesn't take you long to get out. The door flies open and you almost fall out on the platform. If the compartment is crowded you are expelled by the conductor. But you don't have to troll down an aisle behind a procession of ladies, hat boxes, children, handbags and more hat boxes. After all, however, there hasn't been a very marked evolution in Old Country rolling stock since the days of the embryonic trains of Stephenson. In Glasgow I saw some models of these pioneers. The passengers in them were accommodated just as they are now, not so commodiously, one might almost say, luxuriously, but still in the face-to-face partner style, four on each side. One shudders to think of the congestion there must have been in the days of the festive crinolines.

For some time the compartment car has been hammered to death in controversy. It is an undeniable fact that it is an inducement to crime. It affords a constant temptation for thugs to make a coup, and that this temptation is too often irresistible is proven by the bruised remains of murdered victims found in the tunnels. It is not difficult for a desperado to get into a car in which there is a single occupant. I travelled through several shires without even a desperado for company. I admit, but possibly in my case the temptation didn't exist, or perhaps my personal appearance was responsible for my solitude. There is little or nothing to prevent a crook from landing a club on his companion's head or slipping a knife between his ribs. Some of the trains are lighted in the tunnels and some are not, but whether they are lighted or plunged in darkness, the facilities for the commission of crime are not to be scorned by the candidates for Old Bailey.

There is, it is true, a bell rope for alarm purposes. If you think a suspicious person is looking over your shoulder, or if your car is on the verge of cracking your skull you may alarm the guard, who will arrive just after the club has landed. But if you pull that rope unnecessarily you will be fined a few pounds. The impracticability of thus in grave perplexity as to whether to risk the club or the five pounds.

It was only a few months ago when a young lady was done to death in a train running out of London. Her body was found in the Merstham tunnel, and the London police were busy with the crime. Then the crusade against the compartment coaches was renewed, and several of the papers made a lively issue of the matter. The railroad managers said the American system would be impracticable on their lines owing to the tremendous traffic concentrated on short distances. They could not maintain the present schedules with the rolling stock as advocated. Then the experts, professional and amateur, took a hand in the controversy, and, on paper, invented a bewildering variety of coaches—which are still on paper. It was also pointed out that the average Englishman's desire for privacy would be wrecked by the open car.

The man from Canada or the States finds it hard to get used to the little compartments which remind one of steamship berths. Travelling on busy days is the reverse of comfortable, and you never know what to expect next. There must have been seven or eight different hygienic fads represented in a compartment was thrown into on a train running from Hamilton to Glasgow. One party scented a cold in the head and closed both windows—one on each side. A stout lady with a red face vowed she was roaring and opened one of the windows a "wee bit." Shortly afterwards somebody opposite opened the other window and created a slight draught. Then a gouty old individual who had lost money on a steepleschase got up and banged them down again. I would just as soon ride across Montana in a colonist car as in the ordinary compartment on an Old Country train en route from a race meet to the city. In the former you can usually find a corner for yourself.

BRONCHITIS DESTROYS THE VOICE.

Gradually the disease creeps into the lungs and then its consumption. Commence to-day with "Catharhizone." It won't take long, and you'll be cured for all time. Only "Catharhizone" can do this.

The food of the swallow consists entirely of insects, and the number of these one bird will destroy in a single summer is incalculable. They are in summer on the wing for six or eight hours during the day, and the greater part of the time making havoc amongst the millions of insects which infest the air.

The regulation step of the British army is 120 to the minute.



Grover Cleveland, writing in Harper's Magazine on "The Integrity of American Character" and speaking in particular of the life insurance companies, says: "Searching investigation and hints of legal persuasion have already resulted in the restitution of large sums rightfully belonging to one of these companies, and nearly all who were directors at the time the misfeasance occurred have been summoned into court to give an account of their stewardship." Which is very gratifying and carefully worded withal.

Mr. Cleveland, as every one knows, is one of the new trustees empowered to handle and vote the few shares of Equitable stock purchased recently by Thomas Ryan from James Hyde for the sum of two and a half million dollars or thereabouts.

There is no doubt in Mr. Cleveland's mind, nor in the minds of many, that the new trustees are honest, intelligent men, as unlikely to waste trust funds as they are to be deceived into rash investments by their less honest associates.

Although he says himself, "No member of the family of mankind is free from the besetment of alluring temptations," we may safely ascribe his character from the weakness that yields, and may confidently credit his future actions with irreproachable honesty of purpose.

But we who are compelled to carry life insurance are not made altogether happy even with this confidence. We have learned too much in the last year, and we know that in the future as in the past, the fixed charges for straight insurance will be excessive and our profits on accumulated investment will be uncertain.

More offensive to the average man, however, is the knowledge that his small annual savings will continue (however honestly invested) to add to the aggrandizing power of some man or group of men who have no moral right to profit at our cost.

For no reasonable reason could Ryan have paid millions for stock earning a few thousands in dividends, other the privilege of being able to direct the investments of the company.

It is not necessary to assume that such investments should be in any way dishonest. The Ryan railroad, shipping, tramway and industrial companies will from time to time issue four per cent. bonds of as good value as the world contains, and will be forced to a more open market in their search for money.

No sane man believes that even Grover Cleveland would invest the Equitable funds without at least a consultation with Mr. Ryan, and that he and his fellow trustees should make purchases that would assist Ryan's competitors is not at all likely.

Honestly, there is no reason that they should do other than continue to make good, safe investments that will add to the profits of policy holders and to the glory of Ryan. As trustees they can follow no better or wiser plan.

What is here to vex the insuring public? Merely this, that our enforced savings, the result of a religiously strong sense of public and private duty should in no way be made the lever of any man's fortune building.

Waiting the question of whether we pay overmuch for what we get, and admitting the practically absolute security of the face value of our policies, we know that we ourselves should be the full beneficiaries of our accumulations.

The only truly equitable insurance

It is often easier to serve two masters than to master two servants. Philadelphia Record.

Faith

You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure until you have tried it. It cures Coughs and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not used it. We have faith in it, and we can tell you that it will cure you whatever it is. If it doesn't cure you it costs you nothing. It does it costs you 25c. That's fair. Try it.

Shiloh

has cured many thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure you Cough, Croup, Throat or Lung trouble. If we do not believe in our cure, we do not sell it absolutely as we do. Shiloh has had an unbroken record of success for thirty years. It has cured every case tested without failure. Isn't that proof of its curative properties? Further

Proof

is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Anna Taylor, Asaph, Pa., writes:—

"I lost a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have two children and they had a terrible cough. I gave them every drop of Shiloh's Consumption Cure, and until one evening my husband bought a bottle of Shiloh's. We gave it to the children when they were coughing, and all night long it cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house."

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee wherever medicine is sold.

of the 20th century will be carried on by the state, wherein all endowment funds will automatically purchase government bonds and where the actual cost of insurance will be greatly reduced to the purchaser.

This is true of Canada as well as of America. We have had no investigation here and probably we need none, but there is no doubt that whatever company you insure in, at home or abroad, you are strengthening the already unfair advantages of some individual or clique over the unfortunate general public—and that means yourself.

It is your duty as a married man to carry adequate insurance. If you don't you are more-or-less of a rogue.

If you do, you are less or more of a louse. Take your choice and then turn on brighter things.

Did you ever see a pedigreed poodle, conscious of his bench trophies, curled, leashed, and concoited, trotting down the main street, nose taut and tail up, in pride of superiority, till of a sudden he halts, glaring into an open shop with momentarily weakening exterior that slips speedily and irresistibly into a disarray of plump linked chains of fatty foodstuffs bearing the legend:

"Frankfurters—sixty-five a yard."

Not greatly different from this dog's panic, was the shock that shook one recently, when, walking placidly through a hitherto harmless department store I came full on the startling sign:

"Leather Poets—eighty-five cents—to-day."

Isn't it terrible? I am driven to voice:

A PROTEST.

Alas that each immortal name of hard unyielding lump together As trophies to a binder's fame

Are sold wholesale' as so much leather.

And thus retailed upon the mart "Pure leather poets—eighty-five cents."

Enough to break a rhymester's heart.

'Twould scarcely pay the poet's license.

When such we find the final fate Of mighty minds—no wonder wonders

It were not well to hesitate Outside Olympus and her leather.

Olympus? Nay, 'tis now limp calf That poets win to with their fooling; Russian or bellum, yea, or half Morocco with expensive tooling.

What wits it if the words be weak So honest leather hide the letter? When purchasers mere hiding seek, 'Twere wasting worth to give them better.

One laughs, and yet 'tis pity too; What vintner, now, would set his prices

On unnamed wines, and make halloo About his bottles' quaint devices?

And who would bid ye buy your fruit At view of painted box or barrel? And who would choose a maid to suit His needs, by judging her apparel?

Go to—th' intrinsic worth of books Of wine, fruit, woman, to their lover Is not a thing of outward looks Nor measured by a costly cover.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

So, Master Salesman of the muse, Tho' poets be birds of a feather Their souls are not the soles of shoes Pray advertise them not as leather.

THE DENIZEN.

Monthly Subscriptions—W. E. Laird (shipping master), Rev. C. E. Cooper, Mrs. M. E. McTavish, Mrs. J. D. Pemberton, E. J. Evers, Miss Spurdell, the Bishop of Columbia, Mrs. Wm. Atkins and the George Carter Co., Ltd.

During the past month parcels of literature were supplied by the Institute to the crews of the S. S. R. P. Rhinoceros and Teal.

As this is the last monthly acknowledgment the manager will be able to make of the help and support which have been so generously given in aid of carrying on the work of the Institute during the year 1905, he takes this opportunity of tendering his sincerest thanks to the Times and the many friends who have hitherto so kindly helped him in the same and fervently trusts that he may be as generously helped in the coming year 1906.

REVIEW OF MINING INDUSTRY.

The Nelson Daily News will issue its customary special edition on December 31st devoted to a review of the mining and kindred industries of the province during the past year.

The annual review has in the past been recognized as the most comprehensive and reliable record of the year's progress and developments in the mining districts of the province published in any form. It is the intention of the Daily News to maintain the high standard of previous issues, and, so far as possible, to improve and widen the scope of the review.

Every phase of the mining industry is covered and the story told is based upon authoritative statements issued to the Daily News by the mine and smelter managers of the province.

Every year since its first issue the demand for this annual mining review has been in excess of supply owing to the fact that hundreds of orders for from half a dozen to one hundred copies have been received after the forms have gone to press. This year the Daily News hopes that all orders will be sent in before December 25th. The review is issued at 10 cents a copy and cash should accompany all orders.

The Daily News annual mining review reaches practically every mine operator in the province, in addition to going to thousands of investors in these mines. Its advertising columns consequently afford an exceptionally valuable medium of publicity for manufacturers of mining machinery and supplies, real estate, financial and mining brokers, wholesale merchants, etc., etc.

"How long has your printer?" inquired a gentlemanly young man who had penetrated into the composing room of the Polkville (Ark.) Weekly Clarion. "Been setting type for twenty-seven years," replied the veteran. "Heck!" was the amazed comment. "And ye ain't got it all set yet, neither?"—Puck.

"What do you think of this reform wave?" "It's a good thing," answered Senator Seagrim. "It retires some of the old-time bosses from business and makes room for promotions."—Washington Star.

Palmer—"What model are you going to get for your statue of Father Time?" Sculptor—"Haven't decided yet whether it'll be a life insurance president or a political boss."—Detroit Free Press.

"What do you think of this reform wave?" "It's a good thing," answered Senator Seagrim. "It retires some of the old-time bosses from business and makes room for promotions."—Washington Star.

Palmer—"What model are you going to get for your statue of Father Time?" Sculptor—"Haven't decided yet whether it'll be a life insurance president or a political boss."—Detroit Free Press.

"What do you think of this reform wave?" "It's a good thing," answered Senator Seagrim. "It retires some of the old-time bosses from business and makes room for promotions."—Washington Star.

Palmer—"What model are you going to get for your statue of Father Time?" Sculptor—"Haven't decided yet whether it'll be a life insurance president or a political boss."—Detroit Free Press.

"What do you think of this reform wave?" "It's a good thing," answered Senator Seagrim. "It retires some of the old-time bosses from business and makes room for promotions."—Washington Star.

Palmer—"What model are you going to get for your statue of Father Time?" Sculptor—"Haven't decided yet whether it'll be a life insurance president or a political boss."—Detroit Free Press.

"What do you think of this reform wave?" "It's a good thing," answered Senator Seagrim. "It retires some of the old-time bosses from business and makes room for promotions."—Washington Star.

Palmer—"What model are you going to get for your statue of Father Time?" Sculptor—"Haven't decided yet whether it'll be a life insurance president or a political boss."—Detroit Free Press.

"What do you think of this reform wave?" "It's a good thing," answered Senator Seagrim. "It retires some of the old-time bosses from business and makes room for promotions."—Washington Star.

Palmer—"What model are you going to get for your statue of Father Time?" Sculptor—"Haven't decided yet whether it'll be a life insurance president or a political boss."—Detroit Free Press.

"What do you think of this reform wave?" "It's a good thing," answered Senator Seagrim. "It retires some of the old-time bosses from business and makes room for promotions."—Washington Star.

Palmer—"What model are you going to get for your statue of Father Time?" Sculptor—"Haven't decided yet whether it'll be a life insurance president or a political boss."—Detroit Free Press.

"What do you think of this reform wave?" "It's a good thing," answered Senator Seagrim. "It retires some of the old-time bosses from business and makes room for promotions."—Washington Star.

Palmer—"What model are you going to get for your statue of Father Time?" Sculptor—"Haven't decided yet whether it'll be a life insurance president or a political boss."—Detroit Free Press.

"What do you think of this reform wave?" "It's a good thing," answered Senator Seagrim. "It retires some of the old-time bosses from business and makes room for promotions."—Washington Star.

Palmer—"What model are you going to get for your statue of Father Time?" Sculptor—"Haven't decided yet whether it'll be a life insurance president or a political boss."—Detroit Free Press.

"What do you think of this reform wave?" "It's a good thing," answered Senator Seagrim. "It retires some of the old-time bosses from business and makes room for promotions."—Washington Star.

Palmer—"What model are you going to get for your statue of Father Time?" Sculptor—"Haven't decided yet whether it'll be a life insurance president or a political boss."—Detroit Free Press.

"What do you think of this reform wave?" "It's a good thing," answered Senator Seagrim. "It retires some of the old-time bosses from business and makes room for promotions."—Washington Star.

Palmer—"What model are you going to get for your statue of Father Time?" Sculptor—"Haven't decided yet whether it'll be a life insurance president or a political boss."—Detroit Free Press.

"What do you think of this reform wave?" "It's a good thing," answered Senator Seagrim. "It retires some of the old-time bosses from business and makes room for promotions."—Washington Star.

Palmer—"What model are you going to get for your statue of Father Time?" Sculptor—"Haven't decided yet whether it'll be a life insurance president or a political boss."—Detroit Free Press.

Slaves to Rheumatism

Freed by

"Fruit-a-tives"

"Fruit-a-tives" cure Rheumatism and Rheumatic pains by removing the poisons which cause the disease. Rheumatism means poisoned blood. Too much urea or tissue waste is retained in the blood, owing to defective action of the bowels, kidneys or skin. The retained acid becomes uric acid, which inflames nerves and joints and thus rheumatism is produced.

Mrs. R. H. DENNIS, Saint Ste. Marie, Ont., writes as follows: "I think Fruit-a-tives are fine. I am using them for rheumatism, and have not felt it since I started to take them."

Fruit-a-tives

or Fruit Liver Tablets.

"Fruit-a-tives" cure Rheumatism by greatly stimulating the action of the liver, kidneys and skin. "Fruit-a-tives" make each of these vital organs do its share of nature's work properly. "Fruit-a-tives" rid the system of excessive urea and uric acid—and so purify and enrich the blood and build up the general health, that there can be no rheumatism.

"Fruit-a-tives" are fruit juices, concentrated and combined by our discovered process, which makes them much more powerful medicinally. Then tonics and internal antiseptics are added and the whole compressed into tablets.

If you druggist does not have them, don't take substitutes. Send prepaid receipt of price—50c. a box or 6 boxes for \$3.50.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, OTTAWA.



JANES' HAIR

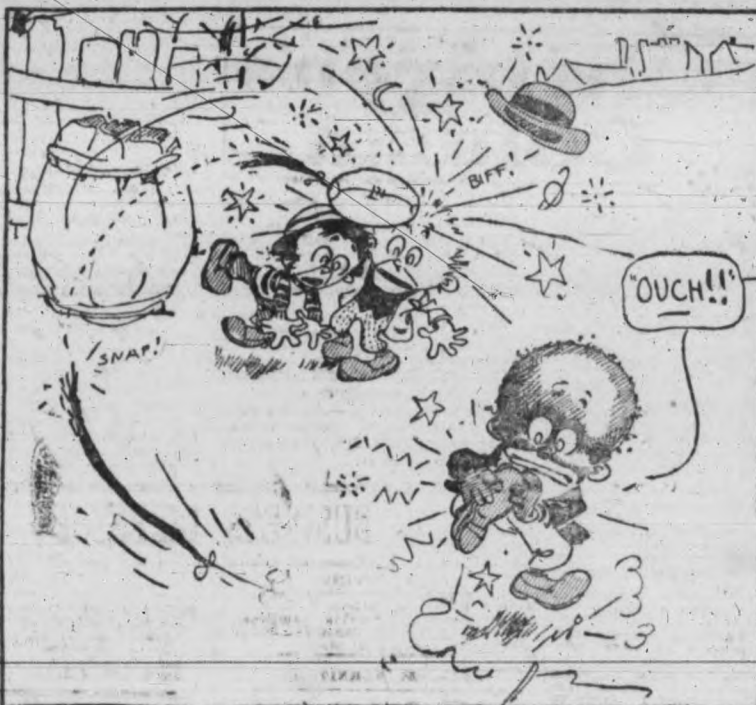
RESTORER

will positively grow hair on any head where the Hair Bulbs are not entirely destroyed.

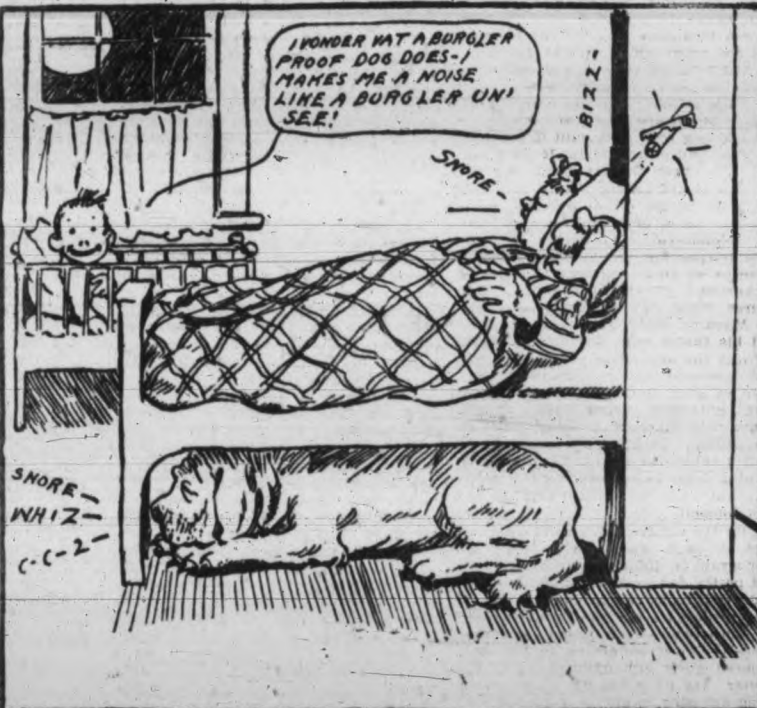
For sale and guaranteed by ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

JOHN MESTON

SAMBO AND HIS FUNNY NOISES



MERR SPIEGLEBURGER UN DER BURGLER-PROOF DOG



BITTANCOURT, Auctioneer

Is favored with instructions from Mr. W. G. Henly to sell by

PUBLIC AUCTION

Without reserve, at the old homestead, CHEE House, Clover Point, on

Tuesday, Dec. 12th, at 2 P. M.

Horses, Cow, Farm Wagon, Jump Cart, Leather Top Buggy, Light Buggy, Mowing Machine, Hay Rake, Plough, Harrow, Quantity of Hay, Light Wagon, Double and Single Harness, Tools, Sailing Boat, with Oars, Sails, etc.

Phone 455.
F. J. BITTANCOURT, Auctioneer.
Office: Old Church, Cor. Broad and Victoria Streets.

MESSRS. L. EATON & CO

Begin to inform the public that they will hold their first sale of

CHRISTMAS GOODS AND NOVELTIES

ON SATURDAY NIGHT, DECEMBER 9, AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Messrs. Eaton & Co. would advise their many clients that before they select their Xmas Presents, they call and inspect their New and Selected Stock, just imported from Europe and the East.

The Auctioneers L. EATON & CO.

IMPERATIVE SALE

At Salesrooms, 77-79 Douglas Street.

Friday, 15th, 2 p.m.

OF

ELEGANT

Furniture

Including a number of almost new, finely upholstered Easy Chairs, Silverware and Cutlery, Splendid Rugs, Pictures, Plaques, New Steel Range, etc. Further particulars later.

Wm. T. Hardaker, AUCTIONEER

See the Connemara lace goods at Weller Bros. They comprise curtains and cushion covers, bureau scarfs and centre pieces, all guaranteed handmade with Irish peasantry. The ladies find them fascinating.

Some more of that choice English furniture has just arrived at Weller Bros. The pieces show some marvellously beautiful iron work, and the general character of the designs is very unique. Note one cabinet in particular—it is made of a peculiar grey wood, very finely finished. This, no doubt, will soon grace the drawing room of a connoisseur. A pretty lozenge and some very handsome coal vases also come to us with this shipment. Weller Bros.

The Dallas hotel. We learn that the above popular and well-known seaside resort is passing from the control of Mr. and Mrs. James Patterson to that of Mr. and Mrs. William Patterson, who have so long been connected with the hotel. Past patrons and those to come will have no complaint to make with regard to the future management of this hotel, which will keep up its well-deserved reputation as being the only first-class hotel on the waterfront. The hotel is to be largely improved for the coming season, and intending guests will find every convenience ready to their hand, including a new English billiard table, which is shortly to be installed.

Dr. Hugh Watt, of Port Steele, is in the city with his son, Dr. A. T. Watt, of the quarantine station at Williams Head. Dr. Watt, sr., has been spending a week at the station.

The annual gathering of the Canadian Foresters will be held at Ottawa commencing January 10th next. In connection with the same, the Canadian Pacific Railway will give delegates a rate of single fare for the round trip, the return tickets being issued at Ottawa any time within two weeks after the close of the convention.

A special meeting of the Metcosh Farmers' Institute was held in the Agricultural hall, Metcosh, last night. The speaker of the meeting was Miss Agnes Deans Cameron, who spoke on the life, works and message of Rudyard Kipling. The hall was filled with members of the institute and residents of the district. After the informal talk on Kipling was over refreshments were served and a pleasant social dance followed. The chairman in moving a vote of thanks to the speaker of the evening quoted immortal Mulvaney. "Hit a man and help a woman, and you can't go far wrong anyway."

The chairman said he agreed with Mulvaney, but he was afraid the Victoria board of school trustees did not.

Christmas shopping excursions may be simplified and made less irksome if you get a copy of Weller Bros.' handy little booklet. It is rich in the suggestion of worthy gifts.

John Cochrane, Chemist
N. W. Cor. Yates and Douglas St.

NAME ON EVERY PIECE.

LOWNEY'S
Chocolate Bonbons.

A shipment of these delectable goods has just arrived.

Half pound package American Bonbons..... 40 cents
One pound package American Bonbons..... 75 cents
Quarter pound packages of various kinds..... 15 cents

John Cochrane, Chemist
N. W. Cor. Yates and Douglas St.

Saturday SPECIAL

Extra Fine New Walnuts, lb. - 15c
Extra Large Navel Oranges, doz. 20c

THE West End Grocery Company

CHRISTMAS FRUIT PURVEYORS.
42 GOVERNMENT STREET.

Delicious Table Jellies

3 Packets Jelly Powders 25c

(IN ALL FLAVORS)

AT THE
Windsor Grocery Company,
Opposite Post Office. Government Street

It is so Easy to Have
Reliable, Artistic
Electric Fixtures

CALL AT THE
HINTON ELECTRIC CO., Ltd
20 GOVERNMENT ST.

Sherwin Williams Paint

\$1.75 Per Gallon.

Peter McQuade & Son, 78 Wharf Street.

BRIEF LOCALS

If you have an old lounge, couch, easy chair, mattress or anything in the upholstery line that needs repairing, call up Smith & Champion. Phone 718.

Commissioner Thos. B. Coombs, commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army in Canada, will be in this city on Monday. Invitations have been issued for the lecture to be given by the commissioner at the barracks, Broad street, on that evening.

David K. Sprague, of Third street, has consented to become a candidate for alderman in the coming elections. He is doing so in the belief that he is understood that his platform will be in harmony with the objects sought by the North Ward Municipal Association.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cook Spalding passed away yesterday afternoon at the Provincial Royal Jubilee hospital. She was 79 years of age, and a native of Cuper-Angus, Scotland. The funeral will take place on Monday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from Haywards' undertaking parlors.

The big steamship Shawmut left the outer wharf outward bound for the Orient this morning, carrying three saloon and about 50 steerage passengers from Victoria. The ship has 1,400 tons of general freight from the Sound, including 10,000 bales of cotton, flour and sewing and threshing machines and mill machinery.

The Northern Pacific Railway Company has authorized an expenditure of seven million dollars for betterment to their service during the coming year. The money will, in part, go towards the building of 3,500 freight cars, 105 passenger coaches and seven locomotives. All are to be ready for the busy season in 1906.

The annual gathering of the Canadian Foresters will be held at Ottawa commencing January 10th next. In connection with the same, the Canadian Pacific Railway will give delegates a rate of single fare for the round trip, the return tickets being issued at Ottawa any time within two weeks after the close of the convention.

A special meeting of the Metcosh Farmers' Institute was held in the Agricultural hall, Metcosh, last night. The speaker of the meeting was Miss Agnes Deans Cameron, who spoke on the life, works and message of Rudyard Kipling. The hall was filled with members of the institute and residents of the district. After the informal talk on Kipling was over refreshments were served and a pleasant social dance followed. The chairman in moving a vote of thanks to the speaker of the evening quoted immortal Mulvaney. "Hit a man and help a woman, and you can't go far wrong anyway."

The chairman said he agreed with Mulvaney, but he was afraid the Victoria board of school trustees did not.

Christmas shopping excursions may be simplified and made less irksome if you get a copy of Weller Bros.' handy little booklet. It is rich in the suggestion of worthy gifts.

The usual three Saturday night performances will close this week's bill at the Grand theatre. For the coming week Manager Jameson announces the appearance of Earl and Wilson in a comedy musical act that has received very flattering press notices all along the route. The three Masquerade sisters are billed as Spanish singers and dancers, and Zetina as the mildest magician is said to be a miniature Hermann. The great Richards will appear in a new serpentine dancing act, and a new illustrated singer, F. Desbriay, will make his initial appearance in the illustrated song "The Chapel in the Pines." The moving pictures next week will prove to be unusually amusing. The "Moon Lover" being the title of one set and "The Scholar's Breakfast" the other.

For a premium of \$24.85 at age of 20 you can insure your life for \$1,000 in The Canada Life; should death occur within 20 years all the money you have paid in premiums will be returned to your estate together with the \$1,000. Should you be forced to stop paying premiums, say in the tenth year, the policy will carry itself for 10 years and 10 months longer free of cost. Particulars of this and other up-to-date contracts can be had from Heisterman & Co., general agents.

Rev. Dr. Whittington, of Vancouver, will occupy the pulpit of the Centennial Methodist church to-morrow morning.

Bogdads are as popular as ever for curtains and portieres. We are showing a grand line, commencing at \$4.00 each, assorted stripe combinations. Weller Bros.

Rev. G. K. B. Adams will deliver an address at the regular meeting of the James Bay Epworth League on Monday evening next under the auspices of the literary department of the league. Everybody welcome.

A useful Christmas souvenir. Call at the office of Weller Bros., Government street and get one of the calendar needle cases they are giving away free. If you secured one last year you know what handy work basket companions they really are.

Asked to-day if he intended to run for mayor at the forthcoming municipal election, Ald. Goodacre said that he had so far decided "to remain at home. If they are going to introduce politics into the election," he added, "I would not go within 40 feet of it."

The Steamer Queen will sail for San Francisco this evening with the following passengers from Victoria: A. B. Cotton and wife, E. Johnston, C. Burns, Mrs. J. E. Dunn, Mrs. V. Bailey, James Rovatt, L. H. Benish, M. Foley, Miss A. Thorne and P. B. Bonolds. Steamer City of Puebla arrived from the Golden Gate last evening.

On Monday evening, December 11th, the Young People's Guild, of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, will hold a literary meeting in the lecture room of the church. The subject of the evening will be "Woman's Suffrage," and will be opened by an address by Mr. Langdon, of the High school staff, on the "Growth of Voting." An open debate on "Woman's Suffrage" will follow, in which all are requested to take part. All are welcome.

The funeral of Victor Ground took place yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the family residence, Rock Bay avenue, and later from the Christ Church Cathedral. Deceased was a member of the staff employed by the B. C. Electric Railway Company, and among those present were 40 or 50 fellow employees, and large delegations from the Eagles, Sons of England and other organizations. The remains were borne to the grave with military honors, the late Mr. Ground having been a member of the Fifth Regiment. The band was in attendance, and headed the long funeral procession. At the church solemn and impressive services were conducted by Rev. C. E. Cooper, of St. Saviour's church, Victoria West.

GET A COPY OF OUR Christmas Booklet Worth While

It is Full of Suggestions for "WORTHY GIFTS."

Nelson Novelties

Doulton Ware

Nelson Tobacco Jars, ea \$1.75
Salt Cellars, each..... 1.25
Two Handled Mugs, ea 3.00
Loving Cups, each..... 4.50
Nelson Plaques, each..... 75
Replicas of the Original Nelson Jug, each..... 2.50
Motto Jugs, each..... 1.25
Teapot, Sugar and Cream Price, per Set..... 4.00
Nelson Statuettes, each 6.00

Pewter Goods

in the Newest Designs, Finished Bright or Dull

Mustard Pots, each..... \$2.25
Salt Cellars, each..... 1.25
Pepper Shakers, each..... 1.25
Fern Pots, each..... 1.50
Sugar Bowls, each..... 2.50
Rose-Bowls, with Wire Attachments, each..... \$6.00, \$7.50, 10.00
Pewter Vases, each..... 4.50
Card Trays—handled, 2 sizes only, each..... \$2.50, 5.50

There are a few choice pieces, such as Rose Bowls and Flower Vases with iridescent glass linings snugly encoined in an Artistic Pewter Frame Vases, each \$6.00 and \$12.00
Flower Bowls, each..... 10.00

We cannot omit mention in these Art Metal notes of a limited but choice gathering of sweet

Dinner Chimes

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course

Some of the Tube order with a complete octave, and others of the Gong variety with the sweetest of liquid tones. The most delightful of dinner calls imaginable. They are priced from, each, \$10.00 to \$50.00
Dinner Gongs in many other Styles—of course



VICTORIA'S Premier Collection

ART WARES

Our Christmas Showings

OF ART POTTERY
Bronzes, Porcelains, Silverware
IS NOW AT ITS BEST

We would like to have you come here and contrast our collection of Art Wares with other exhibits. Then you will not wonder at this Store always being regarded as headquarters for the Finer Specimens of ART WARE.

Royal Dux Ware

One of the Most Beautiful of Continental Art Pottery Productions, the lovely ivory body, the soft rich glazes, the delicate tintings and the exquisite modelling, combine to make this ware a very real rival to genuine Royal Worcester Creations.

Figures, with Tray in pairs if desired, each..... \$2.00
Grecian Figures, kneeling, Price, each..... 4.00
Tall Vases, with figure in bas relief, each..... 4.50
Peasant Figures, 16 1/2 inches high, each..... 5.00
Beautiful Shell and Water Lily Leaf Flower Holders, with Figures attached, each..... 8.50
A Lovely Vase, Wood Nymph Emerging from an artistically curled leaf..... 9.00
A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

A Handsome Pair of Figures—"Historia" and "Diana" ea. "Fairy and Fountain"—14 1-2 inches high..... 10.00
Fruit Centrepiece, with Twin Dishes, separated and supported by exquisitely modelled Figures..... 15.00
A Handsome Centrepiece of a Most Captivating Conception, a large Shell surmounted with gracefully poised Fairies the delicate shadings charmingly blended—height over all 17 1-2 inches. Price, 15.00

ONE OF OUR SOUVENIR Needle Cases

FREE
For Your Name and Address
CALL OR WRITE

London's Latest

Handsome Repousse Copper Novelties, most artistic shapes and Unique Designs

Claret Jugs in two styles, each..... \$7.00, \$9.00
Ash Trays, each..... 1.00
Match Holders, each..... .50

Kettles and Stands
Repousse Copper Kettle and Lamp, and Brass Stand in a striking Gothic design, \$14.00

Many other styles of very original character
Kettles in Solid Copper Stands in Wrought Iron and Brass. "A Most Serviceable and Appreciable Gift," each, \$7.50, \$12.00, \$15.00

Copper Trays in Artistic Repousse design, oblong shape, with handles, 3 different styles and sizes, each, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$5.00

A Choice Collection of Round Waiters 12 inch, 14 inch, 15 inch in Brass or Copper all with characteristic repousse designs, each, \$5.00

Tea Sets on Tray in Polished Copper, Antique shape
Teapot, Sugar and Cream, complete with Tray, \$18.00

Candleabra, in Polished Brass, each..... \$4.00
Smokers' Sets—4 pieces—with Tray in Solid Copper, Antique Finish, Set, \$6.50

Candlesticks in very original designs, Repousse Copper, each..... \$3.00

Brass Bellows, appropriate repousse design, Leather Bellows in Scarlet or Buff, each..... \$4.50

Table Heaters in Copper, with Wrought Iron or Brass Stands.

"They Keep the Water Hot and the Muffins Warm" each..... \$8.50, \$10.00, \$12.00

WEILER BROS

HOME, HOTEL AND CLUB FURNISHERS—VICTORIA, B. C.

SEMI-READY TALKS.
In the days of Beau Brummel style was governed by any erratic fancy of the fickle dandy.
To-day, style is a natural evolution. Style is now evolved from a consensus